

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 27

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1921.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 PER YEAR

G. A. NOTES

Mr. J. W. Hibbs of Portland was a dinner guest at the dormitory on Tuesday.

Mr. Robinson and Mr. Euvrand went to Upton last week where they enjoyed two days' hunting.

Six of the young ladies enjoyed a hike to Grover Hill on Friday where they were served a delicious lunch at the home of Miss Alice Mundi.

There were several guests at Holden Hall over the week end, including Miss Nina Humphrey of Milan, N. H., Miss Una Brooks of Errol, N. H., and Miss Eva Emma of Norway.

The girls of the Y. W. C. A. are busy making preparations for their sale to be held after the Thanksgiving recess. A special effort is being made to have articles suitable for Christmas gifts.

Hand painted post cards, folders and calendars, fancy articles, dolls, banners, aprons, etc., will be on sale, also ice cream, food and candy. Watch for posters.

The Sophomore Household Arts Class has begun a series of demonstrations on the housekeeping duties as taught at the Cottage. These demonstrations are Monday afternoons from 2 to 3.40 o'clock at the Cottage. Any ladies of the town who may be interested are cordially invited to come in for these demonstrations, which are entirely prepared by the students. The program is as follows:

Nov. 21:—Dusting carpet and bare floor, sweeping carpet and bare floor, bed making.

Nov. 28:—Cleaning oil stove, dusting wicker, books, walls, glass, metal, cleaning bathroom fixtures.

Dec. 5:—Cleaning coal stove, flames, cleaning top of coal stove, cleaning register.

Dec. 12:—Washing unfinished wood, sweeping stairs, washing paint, washing and polishing polish wood.

Thursday morning in connection with the opening exercises the following short Armistice Day program was presented:

Star Spangled Banner, Orchestra Remarks, Mr. Hanson Trumpet Solo, The Unfurling of the Flag, Avis Cottrell Declaration, In Flanders Field, and Response.

Helen Becker and Donald Sweeney America the Beautiful, Orchestra and Chorus America, Orchestra and School

Mr. Hanson paid a beautiful tribute not only to the boys who made the supreme sacrifice but also to those who just as willingly offered their lives but who, in the Providence of God, were permitted to return to their loved ones.

His remarks though brief were an inspiration to all and found a ready response in the heart of every teacher and student.

The sounding of "Taps" between the declamations of Miss Becker and Mr. Sweeney was a most impressive feature.

In fact the whole atmosphere of the morning was that of reverence, devotion, and noble aspirations.

PROGRAM FOR W. S. WIGHT'S CONCERT

W. S. Wight's concert with his chorus and other fine talent, Friday evening at Odeon Hall will be the musical event of the season.

Miss Ella K. Litchfield will be the reader.

Mrs. Erma Young will be the accompanist.

Following is the program: Chorus, Freedom's Flag, C. E. Leslie Male Duet, Pilot Brave, Millard Chorus, Bird Song, C. E. Leslie Trio, Twinkle, Twinkle, C. E. Leslie

Three Little Girls Chorus, Gloria from "Twelfth Mass," Mozart

Class Exercise Male Quartette, Carry Me Back to Old Virginia, Etta Mae Hopping

Chorus, Bangle Horn, C. E. Leslie Ball Chorus, 50 Little Girls

Baritone Solo, Schuman Chorus, Merry Glides Our Boat, R. B. George

Quartette, Moonlight Will Come Again, Avill Thompson

Chorus, Speed Away, V. C. Bridges Reading, Miss Litchfield

Duet, O "yah" don't dot was Chorus, Oh Italia, Italia, Beloved, Donizetti

Chorus, Anthem, Wonderful City of Zion, C. E. Leslie

Star Spangled Banner, Chorus and Congregation

We print better wrappers for 50¢ per 1,000 sheets.

GRANGE NEWS

UNION GRANGE

Union Grange, East Sumner, observed Armistice and Disarmament Day at their regular meeting Saturday, Nov. 12. There was a fair attendance. The State Lecturer, Mr. Purlington, was present and gave a splendid talk both forenoon and afternoon. W. H. Eastman also gave a fine address on the subject of the day. There were readings by Mrs. Evie Varney, Mrs. Jennie Bonney, Mrs. Minnie Ford, Helen Reed and Ruth Chesley. Music, Star Spangled Banner, and flag salute by the Grange.

Instrumental music by Ruth Chesley. Nov. 18, the women of the Grange will have a sale, supper, entertainment and dance at the Grange Hall, afternoon and evening. It is expected the degree will be worked at the next meeting.

CANTON GRANGE

At the session of Canton Grange, Saturday, an open meeting was held in the afternoon, when Dr. F. W. Morse read a paper on "The Control of Cancer," which was of interest to all. The literary program arranged by the young people was as follows:

Pledge to the Flag, Singing, America, Piano Solo, Vocal Solo, Rev. F. M. Lamb

Reading, Mrs. Cora B. Fuller Violin and Piano Duet, Misses Alice and Ida Hines

Song, Mima Dymont Recitation, Ruby Patterson Vocal Duet, Bernice Hines, Bernice Dunn

Reading, Mrs. Lena T. Hall Song, Doris Fletcher

The first and second degrees will be conferred at the next meeting, and a Thanksgiving dinner served.

Mrs. Anna H. Dailey is visiting in Dixfield.

MRS. ELLEN P. KIMBALL

Mrs. Ellen P. Kimball died Sunday evening, Nov. 6, at her old home in Middle Intervale at the age of 76 years.

Mrs. Kimball was born in Woodstock, the daughter of Stephen and Louisa Packard. She received her education in the town schools and at Gould's Academy.

At the age of thirteen, she began her teaching career and was a successful teacher for thirty years in the State of Maine and five years in the State of New Hampshire.

Mrs. Kimball was the fourth member of a family of fifteen, six of whom survive her: Jennie P. Coffin, who recently came to Maine from Dover, Colo., Abbie B. Burton of Corinna, Me., Annie M. Osgood of Exeter, N. H., James B. Packard of Monmouth, Me., and Hattie A. Packard of this town.

She is also survived by four adopted daughters, Lulu B. Harris of Andover, Me., Annie B. Kerwin of Boston, Mass., Florence E. Harvey of Readboro, Vt., and Blanche Hatast of Bethel, Me.

Mrs. Kimball has been in poor health for the past few years and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Packard returned to Bethel two years ago to care for her.

The funeral was held at one o'clock Thursday, attended by Rev. S. T. Achenbach. Burial was in Middle Intervale Cemetery.

MISS CATHEEN GROVER

Miss Grover was the daughter of Peter and Almira Mason Grover and was born March 3, 1839. She was the last of a family of ten children.

Miss Grover was one of the converts in the great Hammond revival in 1862 and with her twin sister, Catherine, who died about a year ago, united with the Congregational church at that time.

She has always been loyal to her church, never being absent from its services when health and circumstances permitted attendance. She was a faithful and devoted Sunday school teacher of the little ones for many years.

Much missed by many who have had to care for her in recent years and especially in the failing health of recent months, she has passed on to meet her dear ones who preceded her.

The funeral was held at the chapel of the church she loved so well Saturday afternoon, Nov. 12, Rev. S. T. Achenbach officiating.

Interment was in the old cemetery above the Steam Mill.

RED CROSS SUBSCRIPTION WEEK

Thank offerings for the general welfare of our country, as compared to many of our sister countries, could be put to no better use than as a membership fee to the Red Cross.

Over \$64,000,000 have been spent during the last year in the work of relief from starvation and pestilence abroad and floods, tornadoes and two terrible typhoid epidemics in our own United States.

No organization has the experience to deal with these immense problems equal to the Red Cross Society.

One may feel a dollar is little to give, in view of the great need, but "every little bit helps" to swell the grand total necessary for this humane work.

LET EVERY INDIVIDUAL RALLY TO ITS SUPPORT!

Dr. R. R. Tibbitts and brother, Elmer, are visiting relatives in Palermo, Me.

Prof. W. R. Chapman and family have moved from their summer home in Shelburne, N. H., to Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan spent Sunday at Mr. Ira C. Jordan's, where Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Jordan are spending the winter, having closed their Vernon street home.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Packard of West Paris, J. B. Packard of Monmouth and Miss Mabel D. Packard of Portland were in town Thursday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ellen P. Kimball.

PARENT TEACHER MEETING

The regular meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association was held at the brick school building Monday evening. About forty interested members and friends were present.

The social program, in charge of Mr. E. A. Barker, Mrs. Sherman Hazleton and Mrs. Sidney Jodrey was as follows: Piano and Violin Duet, Misses Goodnow.

An interesting paper on "The Pains and Pleasures of a Teacher's Work," was read by Mr. F. E. Hanscom.

Miss Dorothy Goodnow gave a delightful piano solo.

The officers of the Association for the following years are, viz: President—Mr. F. E. Russell

1st Vice-Pres.—Mr. A. F. Chapman 2nd Vice-Pres.—Miss Carrie Wight

Secretary—Miss Ethel Philbrick Treasurer—Mrs. W. B. Twaddle

Committees appointed by Executive Board: Educational—Mr. F. E. Hanscom

Legislative—Mr. H. H. Hastings Finance—Mr. H. C. Rowe, Mrs. Adeline Vandenkerekhoven, Mr. Achenbach

Press—Mrs. R. R. Tibbitts The four teachers of the grammar school were appointed as social committee for the next regular meeting and the program will be announced in detail later.

Mrs. W. B. Twaddle gave a profitable report of her attendance as delegate at the State Parent-Teachers' Association, recently held at Portland.

Mr. A. F. Chapman was authorized to purchase and erect a fence on the Elm street side of the school yard.

Mr. Charles Polard made some practical suggestions relative to winter time recreation and was requested by vote to construct a temporary skating rink.

A committee consisting of the Misses Carrie Wight, Edna Bartlett, Lillian Cochran, Miss Whittier and Ethel Philbrick was appointed to decide upon and purchase additional games and equipment for the play ground and school rooms.

Mrs. Adeline Vandenkerekhoven is chairman of the entertainment committee.

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MELVIN D. STURTEVANT

The following, taken from the Colebrook, N. H., news items, in the Berlin Reporter of Nov. 11, will be of interest to many Bethel people, as Mr. Sturtevant was a former resident of Bethel.

"This village was shocked" last Saturday evening when it was learned that Melvin D. Sturtevant had passed away. He was at the post office to get his evening mail and started for his home about 9 o'clock. He had just arrived home and was sitting in a chair when Mrs. Sturtevant noticed a strange sound, and turned, and he was unconscious and lived only a few minutes.

"Mr. Sturtevant was the son of David M. Sturtevant and was born at Magalloway Plantation, Me., Dec. 7, 1860. His mother died when he was very young. He attended the school in his home town and at Colebrook Academy. Later he went to live with his uncle at Cambridge, Mass., where he finished his education. A few years later he returned to Magalloway, where he went in company with his father in the farming and lumber business.

"In 1882 he was married to Nellie G. Grover. There was one adopted son, Walter G., who was in the service and died about three years ago at the age of 20. Mr. and Mrs. Sturtevant lived on the home farm until about 14 years ago they moved to Bethel, Me. They also lived about a year at Berlin, and 10 years ago came to Colebrook, where they have lived at the corner of Parson and High streets. Mr. Sturtevant received the degree of master Mason in Bethel Lodge, Bethel, Me.; the Royal Arch Chapter and Council degrees at Norway, Me., and was a member of Straightglass Commandery, Knights Templar, at Rumford, Me. He was also a member of Eureka Chapter, No. 3, O. E. S., of Colebrook, and of Excelsior Lodge, No. 73, I. O. O. F., and Monmouth Rebekah Lodge. He took a great deal of interest in all the orders he belonged to and was always willing to assist in any of the work he was called upon to do. Those of us who attended the special meeting of Bethel Lodge, F. & A. M., at Wilson's Mills in October will never forget the impressive manner in which he performed his part. He will be greatly missed in Colebrook; his pleasant smile and commanding figure and a kindly word for all made him many friends.

"Besides the widow he leaves one cousin, A. C. Sturtevant, Jr., of Cambridge, Mass., and several cousins in Magalloway. Funeral services were held at the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Fred Bannister officiating. At the request of Bethel Lodge, Evening Star Lodge, No. 37, F. & A. M., of Colebrook conducted the Masonic burial service at the church and cemetery. The other orders attended in a body. The many floral offerings testified to the esteem in which he was held in the community."

STATE OF MAINE

Proclamation by the Governor

THANKSGIVING DAY, 1921.

The men and women of Maine have reason to be thankful for the inheritance of character and self-control handed down to them from their forefathers, for this is the only inheritance that has been passed on to them from across the seas to this unknown land, erected a free government in the wilderness of its woods and on the bleak shores of its coast, and they builded better than they knew. From the earliest times this State has stood for high ideals, and its manhood and womanhood is not surpassed by that of any of its sister States.

Now, therefore, I, Percival P. Baxter, Governor of the State of Maine, do hereby designate

Thursday, November 24th, 1921, Thanksgiving Day in the State of Maine, and as the family is the unit of the State, I call upon the people of Maine to observe this day and to strengthen their home ties by gathering together wherever possible in family groups. I urge our citizens to give thanks to the Almighty both in their homes and in their churches, for the many blessings He has bestowed upon this State, and to pray to Him that our people may remain steadfast in the right and may be worthy of a continuance of the Divine Blessing.

Given at the office of the Governor at Augusta, and sealed with the Great Seal of Maine, this Eighth Day of November, in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-One, and of the Government of the State of Maine the One Hundred and First.

PERCIVAL P. BAXTER, Governor of Maine.

By the Governor: FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK AT RUMFORD

Rumford High School has again been remembered through the generosity of a public spirited citizen. A collection of sixty-five of our Maine birds, artistically mounted, has just been received by Superintendent of Schools L. E. Williams from Mr. James W. Harris, General Superintendent of the Oxford paper mill. They are on exhibition now in the main auditorium of the High School, where all are cordially invited to inspect them. They will later be put into a permanent case and placed in the same room with the mineral collection donated by the late Dr. Hiram Abbott. In a short time Mr. Harris intends to add to the collection an other over four feet in length attractively mounted on a rock pile. All the bird specimens are mounted in an unusually clever and artistic manner—some on natural perches, covered with moss, and in many cases strewn with flowers at the base. This gift will prove of inestimable value in furthering the study of ornithology, hitherto not attempted here, but growing very popular through the efforts of the Audubon Society.

In appreciation of the donation of the clock that now graces the tower of the Municipal Building, as well as for many other services rendered this year, a reception is to be tendered Hon. Waldo Pettengill, the donor. Mr. Pettengill has but just returned from a trip abroad, and during his absence, a tablet was placed in the corridor of the Municipal Building, telling of the new clock, and stating the donor of same. A committee has been appointed to arrange for this reception, to take place on the evening of Dec. 8, the committee being composed of A. E. Stearns, chairman; R. T. Parker, Theodore Hawley, O. J. Gonyea, James W. Harris, Mr. Dan McCoy and Mrs. Arthur Landry.

The County Commissioners of Oxford County were in conference here last week with the selectmen and a committee appointed by the town in reference to the erection of a new bridge to replace the present foot bridge. The committee consisted of Waldo Pettengill, O. J. Gonyea, P. E. McCarthy, C. A. Miller, and John Stephens. The bridge was discussed at length, and while nothing definite will be decided upon until the meeting of the Commissioners in December, the selectmen and committee are satisfied with the results of the meeting. The bridge, if erected, will do away with the present foot bridge, and will be located at a point to the right of about 75 feet. It will be of modern construction and will come out at a point near Rumford avenue, allowing connection from Penobscot, York, Somerset streets and Plymouth and Rumford avenues. It will be quite an addition to the town.

The strike situation in the International Paper Company is still improving each week, and quite a number of former employees are quietly going back to work. Were it not for the mouthings of some few of the strikers who know that they personally will not be allowed to return, a considerable body of men would return at once. Matters have quieted down to such an extent that the guards put on by the Mill Company have been withdrawn and sent home, their services being considered no longer necessary. Four machines are now being operated in the paper mill, and several machines are in operation in the bag mill. On Monday morning of this week, mill-wrights went in to the bag mill. The constables appointed by the town to help out keeping peace and quiet for the past few weeks were laid off on Saturday, Nov. 12.

The hearing before Judge Morrill called for 11 A. M. on Tuesday morning to determine as to whether or not the temporary injunction issued against striking employees of the International Paper Company shall be made permanent, opened promptly. It is alleged that Edgar J. Harge, Peter Moore, William Sheehan, Alaire Galignat, Beverly Elliott and John Galletto engaged in picket duty in violation of the order of the court. They were arrested by the deputies on duty at that time. They were each fined \$50 and costs.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to the neighbors and friends for their kindness, for the beautiful floral offerings, and to the pastor for his words of comfort.

Mr. Russell Smith, Chelsea Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Brown

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Kimball Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball

Mrs. Julia Bryant, Lowell Mrs. Mason, Chelsea

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Ernest Walker spent Saturday in Portland.

Mrs. Max Woodrow spent Friday in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. W. J. Douglas was in Portland a few days last week.

Mr. L. W. Ramsell and family spent the week end in Norway.

Chautauqua begins Friday, Nov. 25, and will be held in Odeon Hall.

Miss Muriel Park was home from South Paris the last of the week.

Mr. Olin Barker returned to the Soldiers Home at Tugus last week.

Mr. Carl L. Brown and son, Robert, were in Berlin, N. H., Saturday.

Miss Kathryn Hanson was home from Bates College over the holiday.

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs visited her father and family at South Paris, Monday.

Mrs. Susan Perkins of New Hampshire is the guest of friends in town.

Mr. J. S. Hutchins and family have moved into the Harris house on Broad street.

Mr. William Forbes was the guests of friends in Gorham and Berlin, N. H., last week.

Miss Gertrude Bailey and Miss Bertha Bailey were in Berlin, N. H., Saturday, shopping.

Miss Dorothy Hutchins was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hutchins, Friday.

Appropriate exercises for Armistice Day were observed at the Academy and the grammar school.

Mrs. W. O. Bryant and son, Myron, are enjoying a few days' hunting at their camp at Ollend.

Mr. William Forbes is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tidwell and enjoying a hunting trip at Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Brink from Hanover have rented Mr. Tom Brown's house on Mechanic street.

Mrs. Lucy Leach left Bethel, Saturday, to spend the winter with her son and family in Revere, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Nell Brown and Mr. Minot from Norway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Clough last week.

Mrs. H. H. Bean and Miss Kate Howe have returned from a visit with relatives in Auburn, Litchfield and Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn have closed their summer home at Songo Pond and returned to Portland for the winter.

Some other flour may seem as good in the sack but the baking test shows William Tell supreme. J. B. Ham Company, Distributors.

Armistice Day was a quiet day in Bethel. No celebration of any kind was held. The stores were closed and the day seemed like Sunday.

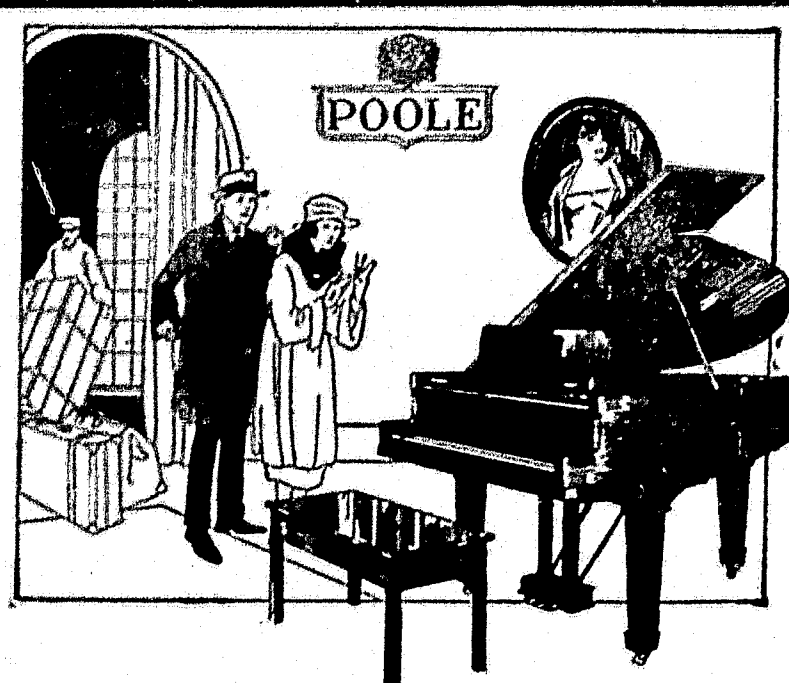
Rev. J. H. Little attended the meetings of the Oxford County Association of Universalists at Auburn, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Thursday afternoon he attended the funeral of a former parishioner at Brunswick.

The sale and supper held by the W. R. C. last Thursday afternoon and evening was well patronized. The ladies sold most of the articles that were on sale. The supper drew a good sized crowd who sat down to well filled tables after which a social hour was spent.

The Riverside Park Association will hold a meeting at Odeon Hall on Tuesday evening, Nov. 22. This is an important meeting and a good delegation of our citizens should be on hand. The Association is growing every day. Every citizen in Bethel should be a shareholder. Be on hand Tuesday evening, Nov. 22, at 7.30.

It has been announced in the Boston papers that officers of the Senior class at the Boston University Law School have been elected as follows: Vice-President, Frank J. Carlson of Hartford, Conn.; Sec., Marjorie A. Rothwell of South Boston; Treasurer, Malcolm B. Bean of Bethel, Me.; Historian, John F. Reynolds, Jr., of Lynn; no choice for president has been made as yet.

Additional Locals on Page 4



"Our Finest Gift"

"Oh Jack, isn't it wonderful to come home from our honeymoon and find this beautiful POOLE Grand that Dad gave us for our wedding!"

These fortunate young people can look forward to a lifetime of musical satisfaction, and of pride in having an instrument of supreme artistic merit.

POOLE

Small Grand

Magnificent in tonal richness, superb in appearance and small enough to suit the average home or apartment. The POOLE Grand is the result of highest ideals of piano making—a standard that insists upon the best.

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Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs
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IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL, MAINE

Regular Candy is Bell's or Charters every time.
DON'T BE TWO-THIRDS SATISFIED—BUY
Bell's or Charters Chocolates
AND BE THOROUGHLY SATISFIED.
S. & H. ICE CREAM
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We are prepared to handle your Insurance needs, promptly, carefully, and in wholly reliable companies.

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INSURANCE

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Norway, Maine

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OUR AUGUST SALE

We want to mention a few of them:

Big Nine Tennis, Men's \$3.00, Boys' \$2.75, Youths' \$2.25.

Women's White Pumps, Reds, Spring Heel, all sizes 3 to 6, \$1.00.

We have a very large stock of Men's Oxfords and they are all marked down and are surely bargains.

Women's White Pumps and Oxfords are marked very low. A good time to buy for next year.

We carry the Barker Moccasin for Men and Women, both Blucher and Oxford, (Chamois and Smooth). Very comfortable and durable.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

NORWAY,

Opera House Block

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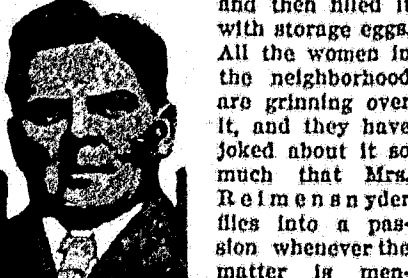
MAINE

Uncle Walt's Story

Walt Mason

INEXPERIENCE

"YOUNG REIMENSNDYER'S wife thought she was going to get rich quick," observed the druggist. "She read somewhere that there is enormous profit in raising incubator chickens, so she bought an incubator and then filled it with storage eggs. All the women in the neighborhood are grinning over it, and they have joked about it so much that Mrs. Reimensndyer flies into a passion whenever the matter is mentioned."



"I know just how she feels," said the village patriarch. "People are always sensitive about the mistakes due to inexperience. It is foolish to be so, but we can't help it. If a man makes a break through his own chuckleheadedness, he can laugh over it and pretend he enjoys it; but if he makes a mistake simply because he doesn't know any better, he is full of mortification from the roof of his hat down. It seems to jar his vanity."

"About the most humiliating experience a man can have is to get stung in a horse trade. The average man doesn't know anything about a horse. He can see if it has four legs and a tail and a pair of eyes, but he is oblivious to all the things that make a horse a good one or a poor one. If he gets the worst end of a trade he should be a philosopher, and say that while he isn't a success at swapping plugs, he can wind up a phonograph or stoke a furnace better than any man in the country. But he gets mad, and the fact that he was stuck in such a trade leaves a sore place that never heals."

"I can remember a break my first wife made when we were newly married. She invited some folks to dinner, and, after much deliberation, decided to have a roast duck as the chief dish, and told the hired girl to go ahead and prepare the bird. Now, a duck is mighty fine eating, what there is of it, but there is mighty little substance to it. A duck is a mere shell. It doesn't run to meat at all. A good hungry man could eat three ducks at a sitting and look around for more."

"My wife, who had lived at hotels and boarding houses all her life, supposed a duck was a solid chunk of meat, and thought there would be enough of the bird left, after the dinner, to keep us in cold meat for a week. Well, there were eight people at that dinner party, and each one had a piece of duck about the size of a one-cent stamp."

"Everybody but my wife thought the mistake was funny, but the most superficial observer could see at a glance that her heart was broken. She tried her blindest to smile, but right in the middle of the effort she broke off with a yell, and left the room to weep a few stanzas and she never did recover from that humiliation. I tried time and again to convince her that there was nothing to be ashamed of in such a misadventure, but she thought the finger of scorn would be leveled at her as long as she lived."

"I can't sit here and moralize in this strain all day, but I feel just as sick as anybody when I make a break. When the mayor was buried three years ago there was a big procession in his honor. A lot of mounted men led the parade, and if you were looking you doubtless saw me. I was riding a big black horse, when the big black horse wasn't riding me. I never supposed there was any trick in riding a horse, so when they asked me to sit on a foaming charger I didn't hesitate a minute. I got scared before I was on the nag two minutes, and I let go the lines and hung to its mane and the fool horse cartwheeled all over the street, so that I looked like the idiot who tries to ride a trick mule at the circus."

"My evolutions simply broke up that funeral parade and turned it into a joy ride. I really wasn't to blame in any way, but whenever I think of the episode a cold sweat breaks out on me, and I feel like offering myself to the first corner for execution."

Moral Agitation.
"I understand you have been having a crime wave in Crimmon Gulch."
"It ain't that at all," protested Cactus Joe. "It's a great reform. The lawbreakers all got suddenly improved with righteous indignation and started to shooting one another in indiscriminately."

Funeral Arrangements.
Teacher:—What is the presidential succession law, John?
John:—The presidential succession law provides that if both President and vice president die the cabinet members will follow in succession.
—Boys' Life.

Improving the Chance.
"The idea of your kissing the parlor maid, John."
"Well, you sent word that you were not at home."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.



You'll get somewhere with a pipe and P. A.!

Start fresh all over again at the beginning! Get a pipe!—and forget every smoke experience you ever had that spilled the beans! For a jimmy pipe, packed brimful with Prince Albert, will trim any degree of smokejoy you ever registered! It's a revelation!

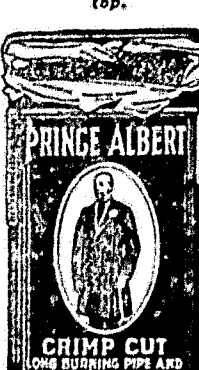
Put a pin in here! Prince Albert can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process. So, just pass up any old idea you may have stored away that you can't smoke a pipe! We tell you that you can—and just have the time of your life on every fire-up—if you play Prince Albert for packing!

What P. A. hands you in a pipe it will duplicate in a home-made cigarette! Gee—but you'll have a lot of fun rolling 'em with Prince Albert; and, it's a cinch because P. A. is crimp cut and stays put!

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top.



Copyright 1921 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

AMERICANADIAN FESTIVALS

LOOK AT THESE RECORDS!

"Russian Cathedral Quartet is easily the best Quartet this city has seen in years."—Boston Herald.

"Russian Cathedral Quartet is excellently balanced and sings with good phrasing and artistic finish."—Washington Post.

"No better quartet has ever been heard here than the Russian Cathedral Quartet."—Toronto Mail.

"Russian Cathedral Quartet of young men clad in picturesque costumes displayed remarkable harmony, and each voice was well trained and of an excellent quality."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"Russian Cathedral Singers are an excellent singing four."—Morning Telegraph.

These young men were sent to America by the former Russian Government.

to present the native music; being chosen for the unusual quality of their voices, as well as the long range, from the high D of the Tenor to the B flat below the staff of the Bass.

In their appearance in the White House before President Wilson as well as in theatres, colleges, and concert halls, they are able to convey to their audiences the weird and sombre beauty of the Russian music, which is the expression of an oppressed people, only now beginning to find the light.

Attention is called to their criticism, in which they are praised for their wonderful precision of attack, their artistic finish, and for the interesting way in which, in three sets of Russian costumes, they present their native folk and Gypsy songs and Cathedral music.

Phonetic Staff.
When (up) shoots his arrow he

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ferrin returned to their home in Concord, N. H., Saturday. Their nephew, Mr. Leonard Knapp, of Byron, accompanied them.

Dr. Wright was in this place one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kilgore have moved into their own house from Poplar Tavern.

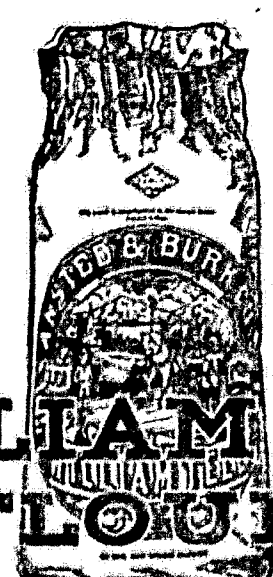
L. E. Davis has moved into the mill house, where he is to operate the brick mill for Mr. Skillings this winter.

Frank Bushley has moved his family to Newry again.

Lee Vail has returned from the hospital much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wight of Hallowell were guests at W. B. Wight's, Sunday, Nov. 6.

Mrs. Harold Spinney, Mrs. P. C. Parker and Mrs. W. D. Kilgore were the afternoon with Mrs. F. C. Benson recently.



WILLIAM TELL FLOUR

Many a woman has felt that she was a failure in baking bread, cakes and pastries until she tried WILLIAM TELL. Then she has found that, after all, success is just a question of a little care and the right flour.

Forget the disappointments of past experience. There is so much real satisfaction in good baking, that it's worth trying again—especially when you can try WILLIAM TELL at our rate. You know we absolutely guarantee satisfaction.

Tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL

Yes, the price is down—two sacks now for about what you used to pay for one.

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine

RED CROSS OPENS ITS ANNUAL ROLL CALL FOR MEMBERS

Chapters of New England Open
Unabated Their Activities
Disabled Veterans



With its essential activities half of the disabled veterans World War and their families abated and its peace program established by another year of vices, the American Red Cross its nation-wide annual Roll Call Armistice Day, November 11th. During the two weeks following Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24th, the 3,648 Chapters of the organization in the United States, and Branches, will ask the more six million present members to enroll, and will seek additional members for 1922.

There will be no national appeals to maintain the work, from the membership fees, but of the Chapters will go to their munificence for such amounts as necessary to support their local activities.

Every One Asked To Join
The minimum quota of members for the country has been set at millions. The combined quota of the 123 Chapters and 1016 Branches in the five New England states, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, 720,000, or 200,000 more than present New England Division membership.

The purpose of every Red Cross organization in the Roll Call is to every man and woman in the community the opportunity to help the local, the national and overseas service of this great organization, by becoming a member.

Because of the steady withdrawal of the American Red Cross from the world, where the work is now concentrated on child welfare in Central European countries, and increasing importance of the service at home, a readjustment of division of membership fees has been made.

To Maintain Local Work
Beginning with the present Roll, all but fifty cents of each membership fee will be retained by local Chapter for the support of work in and for its own community. In other words Chapters will contribute fifty cents of every one dollar and membership, \$4.50 of every \$5.00 tributing membership, and \$3.50 every \$10.00 sustaining membership. The fifty cents that goes to National headquarters helps maintain the welfare service abroad and home work for the disabled former men. In some instances the membership fees will not provide for the activities of a Chapter and it is necessary to ask for funds in addition to enrolling members.

Plan To Go "Over the Top"
The Red Cross organizations in parts of New England are, with few exceptions well prepared to before their communities and ask continued support of the Red Cross and the prospects are much better year than last for an enrollment will carry the membership in section of the country from a little over half a million, back towards million mark.

The services of the American Red Cross to the sick and disabled of World War and their families continue on a scale and in a variety of methods unsuspected by the public at large, and practically every Chapter in New England is doing its share of this work, which, it is estimated, not reach its height before 1925 possibly not for two or three years later.

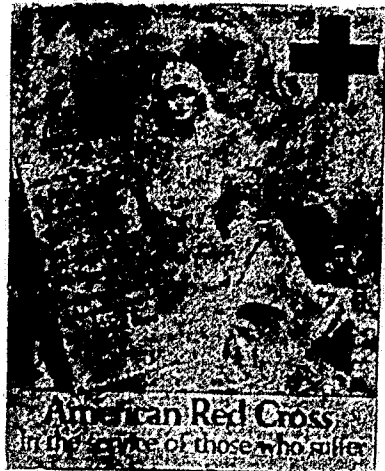
Peace Time Services
In addition to this major obligation the fulfillment of the promise of American Red Cross to the people. Chapters and Branches are carrying on one or more of the established peace time services, which include public health nursing, instruction in home hygiene and care of sick, preparation for relief in case of disaster, nutrition service, health advice, volunteer service which includes the production of bayonets and munitions for children in foreign lands and life saving.

These activities are expressed one phrase: "The Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer."

Save missing a paper by resending

RED CROSS OPENS ITS ANNUAL ROLL CALL FOR MEMBERS

Chapters of New England Continue
Unabated Their Activities For
Disabled Veterans



With its essential activities in behalf of the disabled veterans of the World War and their families unabated and its peace program firmly established by another year of service, the American Red Cross opens its nation-wide annual Roll Call on Armistice Day, November 11th.

During the two weeks following, through Thanksgiving Day, November 24th, the 3,648 Chapters of the organization in the United States, and their Branches, will ask the more than six million present members to re-enroll, and will seek additional members for 1922.

There will be no national appeal for funds to maintain the work, aside from the membership fees, but many of the Chapters will go to their communities for such amounts as are necessary to support their local activities.

Every One Asked To Join

The minimum quota of members for the country has been set at eight millions. The combined quota for the 123 Chapters and 1016 Branches in the five New England states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, is 720,000, or 200,000 more than the present New England Division membership.

The purpose of every Red Cross organization in the Roll Call is to give every man and woman in the community the opportunity to help continue the local, the national and the overseas service of this great organization, by becoming a member.

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Plan To Go "Over the Top"

The Red Cross organizations in all parts of New England are, with very few exceptions well prepared to go before their communities and ask for continued support of the Red Cross, and the prospects are much better this year than last for an enrollment that will carry the membership in this section of the country from a little over half a million, back towards the million mark.

The services of the American Red Cross to the sick and disabled of the World War and their families continue on a scale not in a variety of methods unsupervised by the public at large, and practically every Chapter in New England is doing its share of the work, which, it is estimated will not reach its height before 1925 and possibly not for two or three years later.

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These activities are expressed in one phrase: "The Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer."

Save mailing a paper by renewing early

ANDOVER

Milton Crossman, who has been in Alberta, Canada, several weeks, has returned home.

Mrs. John Cole, who has passed the summer at her cottage in North Andover, returned to Lynn, Mass., last week. The Ethel May Shorey Co., played the western drama, "Where the Trail Ends," in the McAllister Theatre, Tuesday evening, Nov. 8, before a large audience.

Mr. Eugene Kidder and nephew, Irving Hanson, and Y. A. Thurston returned from a hunting trip to C Pond last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith are to leave town this week for Elkhart, Indiana, where they will spend the winter.

Rev. Warren Campbell has moved into the Congregational parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, who are working at the spool mill, are boarding at the Milton House.

Y. A. Thurston was at Rumford, Saturday.

The new books received at the Andover Public Library are:

Quin, Alice Hegan Rice

Her Father's Daughter,

Gene Stratton Porter

Snowshoe Trail

Larrie Holds the Range

Rilla of Ingleside

Miss Lula Bett

Bonnie Bet

The Pursuit of the Apache Chief

Boys of the Otter Patrol

Autobiography of Andrew Carnegie

The Pacific Triangle

New Pieces that Will Take

Prizes in Speaking Contests

Herbert Campbell has moved his family into Mrs. Blanchard's rent on Upson street.

Annie Akers spent the week end with her people, Edward Akers, and family.

Mrs. Ernest Milton and Mrs. Margaret Hall gave a farewell party to Mrs. Robert Boyd at Hotel Milton, Friday evening.

Twenty friends were invited to a most enjoyable time was spent. Carls were played and delicious refreshments of chicken salad, hot rolls, coffee, walnut ice cream, cake, cookies and fruit punch were served. A beautiful cut glass dish was presented to Mrs. Boyd who is soon to make her home in Portland and where Mr. Boyd has gone into business.

Mrs. Jennie French and son, Robert, from Bath are spending a few days with friends in Rumford and with Miss May French in town.

Mrs. Victorine Blanchard, who has spent several months at her summer home, returned last week to her home in Weston, Mass.

John French and friend, Mr. Curtis, from Lynn, Mass., Tom French from Bath, and John French and Fred are at their camp at the Surplus, hunting.

There were moving pictures at the McAllister Theatre, Saturday evening.

The Jordan party from Lewiston are at their camp near Sawyer Brook, hunting.

There is a foot of snow at C Pond and hunting conditions have been good in that region.

George Thomas, who has been at his camp on Black Brook, brought out a nice deer the first of the week.

Word was received by relatives in town of the passing of Augustus Dresser on Friday at his home in Salem, Mass., at the age of 84 years and 10 months. Mr. Dresser was born in Sweden, Me., the son of the late Nathan and Lorena Heald Dresser, and lived for a number of years in Andover where he was engaged in trade with his brother, Frank Dresser. Later he moved to Salem, Mass., where he was in business for thirty years. His wife, who was Katherine Chapman, of this town died two years ago. He is survived by one son, Elmer F. Dresser, and three daughters, all of Salem, a brother, Lincoln Dresser, and two sisters, Mrs. Malvina Heald and Mrs. Edward Akers of this town. The funeral was held Sunday at his late home.

Harry Gibbs has moved his family into the Damon rent on Main street.

Mrs. Elva Mather has moved into her new house on Main street.

Mrs. Charles Roberts is caring for her son, Harry.

Edgar Holsten, who is working at C Pond, spent Sunday with his family.

Mrs. H. H. Boyd and son left town Wednesday for a short visit to their mother in New Hampshire.

A number of the Jordan party came from Portland Wednesday, bringing out a large amount of fish.

NORWAY

The Barton Reading Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Emma Mann. The readings were favorite poems of the members.

Macrae Forbush and F. Swan, (Cove Goodwin and William Moore are in Ketchikan on a hunting trip.

W. H. Ringers was in North Waterford a few days last week.

Mrs. Lilla Bice of Lewiston was in town last Wednesday to attend the inspection of Elizabeth Crockett Blake Tent, Daughters of Veterans.

Victor Rowe of Wakefield, Mass., has been a recent guest of his cousin, Mrs. Linnie Bartlett.

Frank Kimball was in Kennebunk last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Twitchell of Oxford have moved to this village where

they will make their home with her aunt, Miss Helen S. Swan.

Mrs. A. C. Ingraham, who has been in the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, has returned and is much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rowe have been recent guests of their son, Fred Rowe, Jr., and family at Saco.

Mr. and Mrs. John Judkins and children were recent guests of relatives in Canton.

Mrs. Maude Merrill of Auburn was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Percy H. Noyes.

Mount Hope Rebekah Lodge will hold a supper and entertainment Thursday evening.

The Browning Club met Monday evening with Mrs. Herbert F. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sanborn have returned from Meredith, N. H., where they have been spending two weeks.

Mrs. Jack Chamberlain and son, Francis of Portland are guests of her mother, Mrs. George P. Locke. Mr. Chamberlain has been advertising man with the Portland Daily Press but has resigned and has accepted a similar position with a paper in New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mann and son Edwin of West Paris were guests of Mr. Mann's mother, Mrs. Emma Mann, Friday.

SOUTH PARIS

Mrs. Anna H. Hayes has gone to Reading, Mass., where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. G. F. Eastman has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Carrie Hubbard, in Lovell during the past week.

Perley F. Ripley has been elected one of the directors of the Maine Automobile Association.

J. H. Kerr of Rumford was in town last Wednesday.

Mrs. Nelson Elder was the guest of her sister in Portland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Anderson were in Gorham, N. H., last Sunday.

Mrs. Arline C. Stevens of Baltimore, Md., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. George H. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Judkins of Farmecheene Lake were guests at S. C. Ordway's, Saturday.

Miss Florence Eastman has entered the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary at Portland to train for a nurse.

William McPherson, Miss Grace Carl and Mrs. George Carl of Westbrook were guests at S. C. Ordway's over the week end.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Inez Hollis, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Anderson and children of Wolaston, Mass., were the guests of relatives over the week end.

Mrs. Frances Harlow has gone to Worcester, Mass., to spend the winter with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harlow.

Edna Blake of Calais, D. D. G. C. of the Pythian Sisters, has been a guest of Mrs. H. W. Starbird for the past week, while inspecting the different temples in this district.

EAST SUMNER

Mrs. O. E. Turner is ill and under the doctor's care, also Mrs. Hattie Bosworth.

Paul Stephens of Kennebunk spent last week with friends and relatives here.

Sharon Robinson, who was taken suddenly ill, recently, is improving.

Carl Donney is at the Stephens farm, Kennebunk, at work.

Mrs. Emily Young is assisting at the home of Oscar E. Turner.

Shipping apples is nearly at a close. At one time there were from eight to ten carloads a day shipped from this station.

Mrs. F. W. Palmer and Mrs. E. P. Bosworth were in Lewiston, recently, on business.

Abbie Haskell has returned from a visit with friends in Massachusetts.

Adrian Lucas remains the same. He is in a helpless condition.

Lester Varney has completed the home of Mrs. Ella Heald and is working for C. A. Boney.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Ned Carter came home Saturday to spend a few days with his family.

C. A. Capen sold a 6 month old pig to W. C. Bryant that weighed 220 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Condit spent the day, Sunday, at Edgar Condit's at East Bethel.

Frederick and family and his father and mother have moved into H. A. Packard's house and Mr. Stuart is cutting cordwood.

Chas. Capen has sold his sleigh to Carey Stevens.

Clarence Annie is stopping at Walter Balentine's.

Mr. Kennerman has bought Mrs. E. T. Russell's sleigh.

Lester Condit has purchased a new granola.

J. F. Condit has bought a cow of C. A. Capen.



BABE RUTH

"THE COLOSSUS OF SWAT"

in

THAT SIMPLE, STRAIGHT-TO-THE-HEART PHOTODRAMA
OF SIMPLE FOLKS, OF LAUGHS, OF THRILLS and PATHOS

"HEADIN' HOME"

One and a Half Hours of Superb Entertainment

The Sensation of the Year

"A Play Every Boy and Girl between Six and Sixty Should See"

ODEON HALL

Wed. Eve., Nov. 23

Admission: Children, 20c Adults, 30c Reserved Seats, 50c

BRYANT'S POND

Harry Sanborn, who runs one of the auto repair shops here, has moved from South Woodstock to one of the tenements in Ansel Dudley's house.

Perley Ford of York County will speak before the American Legion in the Opera House, Friday evening of this week. Mr. Ford was formerly principal of the high school there.

Oscar F. Bowker of Portland visited his mother in this village the last of the week. Mr. Bowker is employed by the S. D. Jackson Co.

The Ethel May Shorey Co. gave a fine entertainment here last week on their return trip from Aroostook County. The Company will leave the road on Thanksgiving week and return to their winter home in Lynn, Mass.

One ear of pressed hay arrived last week from Michigan and has been disposed of at thirty dollars per ton.

Mrs. Ellen P. Kimball, who died in Bethel, Nov. 7, was a native of Woodstock, the daughter of Stephen and Louisa Pease Packard. Her grand father Packard was an old settler of

the town and lived for nearly sixty years on the old county road.

HANOVER

DEFERRED

The supper given for the benefit of the Pierce Library last week was a great success. About \$45.00 was cleared.

Miss Eva Russell, who has been at home for a two weeks' vacation, returned to Portland, Friday. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Blanche who returned home by auto, Sunday.

Mrs. Etta Smith and Mrs. Charles Smith were in Portland for several days last week.

Twenty-five Sisters from Mishemokwa Temple went to Bethel, Monday, and assisted in instituting a Temple there.

J. B. Roberts is in Portland this week, buying Christmas goods.

Mrs. Lucetta Bean of East Bethel is in town, doing dressmaking.

Mrs. Ebba Dyke went to Bangor, Sunday, where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Sadie Plinkham.

Mrs. Lucy Dyke is visiting her father and sisters at Canton.

NORTH WATERFORD

Dustin McAllister visited his sister, Mrs. Frank Chandler, of Lovell a week.

Annie Hazelton is doing a good business with her half price Larkin neighborhood pantry and carries a nice assortment of goods.

Eugene Lovejoy and Chas. Marston have gone on a hunting trip.

Mrs. Rilla Marston is suffering with a bad cough and cold.

Mrs. Ernest Grover visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen, Thursday. Rilla Marston went with her and visited at James Kimball's.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hatch and three children of Bridgton were guests at his brother's, Sidney Hatch's, a few days, recently.

Willie Littlefield was a guest of Clyde Nason a few days last week.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hazelton last week were: Mrs. Ella Charles, Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Hazelton, Harry Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Littlefield and three children were supper guests Sunday.

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

Special Values---

MEN'S SUITS

All Wool Brown Worsted Good Weight

\$19.50

This is a new lot of Suits just received. Sizes 36, 37, 38, 40

Extra Values if You Will Not Pay More.

\$24.50 and \$29.50 Values in Suits and Overcoats

We are Showing the Latest in Styles and Dependable Fabrics.

MACKINAWS--Warm, Durable, Sensible

\$6.50 up to \$15. You Make a Big Saving from Last Year.

SWEATERS--Many Qualities, Colors, Styles

Large Variety of Underwear Styles

It will certainly pay you to come to Norway and South Paris and visit the stores.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS

Fall and Winter Suits All Marked Down

SUITS that are made of good weight materials such as Velour and Suede Cloth, many are interlined giving added warmth. Many of the Suits are beautifully embroidered, others are tailored and semi-tailored, all have fine quality lining, several have figured silk. Among the assortment are Suits with fur collars of Nutria and Beaverette. The colors are the many shades of brown, reindeer and navy.

SUITS that were \$42.50 and \$45.00, marked down to \$34.75

SUITS that were \$34.75 and \$32.50, marked down to \$24.75

SUITS that were \$29.75, marked down to \$22.50

SUITS that were \$24.75, marked down to \$19.75

SUITS that were \$18.00, marked down to \$12.50

MORE NEW COATS

The great demand of the past few weeks on our coat stock have been unusual, but we have kept the New Ones coming in nearly every day so now our stock offers a large number of new garments. Our large number of sales proves that the style, materials and prices are very satisfactory.

All New Coats This Season—Notice Prices

\$14.95, 16.50, 19.75, 24.75, 27.50, 29.75, 34.75, 37.50

OUTING FLANNEL ROBES

We have just received a large shipment of Ladies' Flannel Robes made of best quality of fancy stripes and plain white, cut fuller and longer than most gowns offered at these prices.

The "Acorn" brand, \$1.50, 1.75, 1.95.

We have other brands for \$1.00, 1.25.

Children's Robes, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

THANKSGIVING LINEN

"Let's make a damask that looks as good as linen—one that will wash well and look well," said the American manufacturer. They have produced such a good substitute that it has caused the prices of foreign linen to come down.

Table Linen that was \$4.00, now 2.75.

Linen Napkins that were \$12.50, now 7.95.

Linen Napkins that were \$10.00, now 6.95.

Mercerized Damask, 60c, 85c, \$1.00, 1.25.

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

WEST PARIS

The Armistice meeting at Grange Hall was largely attended. The address of Capt. Charles Sylvester, M. D., of Portland was able and worthy of public notice. Music was furnished by local talent.

Mrs. P. C. Mayhew entertained the Jelly Twelve Whist Club, Monday evening.

A Christmas tree for the children of Japan was one of the enjoyable features at the Universalist Sunday School, Sunday morning. A good number of parents were brought by the children which were sent Monday morning to Mrs. M. G. Folson of Gardiner, the Maine headquarters for the work, and they will be sent at once.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright and Mr. and Mrs. Smith have been spending several days in Norway.

Mrs. Ben Newell of Norway is working for Mrs. H. H. Tull.

M. H. Davis recently shot a deer on the farm in Westport.

Mrs. Cynthia Smith, who has been ill with cerebral pneumonia, remains in poor health, although slightly improved.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Markley attended the 13th Anniversary of Universalists of Norway last week.

The Universalist Church has recently adopted a slight parabolic steeple.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mason and son, Edward, were guests of Mr. Mason's mother, Mrs. Emma Mason, Thursday and Friday at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cleaves, Jr., of Portland are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, who has been given the name of Bernice Marie. Mrs. Cleaves was Mary P. Stearns of this town before marriage.

The following interesting item is taken from the address given by Mrs. H. A. Markley at the Oxford Association of Universalists, Auburn, last week.

Korean Race a Mystery.
The Koreans are taller than either the Chinese or Japanese. They are robust and strong, indefatigable workers and are in great demand in Japan as mechanics. There are different races in the country, and there is a great diversity of features. Some faces are entirely void of hair; others have rich, silky beards and whiskers, while those of others present nothing but a coarse tangled mass.

NEED OF OPTIMISM

By George Wilson Jennings

We all should have greater faith in America today and also more hopes for the future than any previous years, and this faith should be supported with actual and active deeds and not words.

There will be plenty of work for all if we show our firm faith, not by relaxing our efforts, holding back in fear, putting on our blue glasses and retaining our money in our pockets, but by making needed improvements, starting to build and rebuild, buying and selling, putting to work our energies, our brains, our every effort—everything we have for the good of the country.

How can any one be pessimistic about this country? France and England and Germany—all harder hit by the war than we are getting us to shame in taking off their coats and getting down to the hardest kind of work to recover themselves.

Money must come out of its hiding places—in banks and in the homes—and each and every person should work with a new vigor and mental energy which will bring to us, new business, new commerce and a new faith which is of such great interest and importance to present and our permanent and marked success.

We must cease worrying over the past trying conditions and turn our minds and our activities toward a more hopeful future which can be brought to pass, if we will accept a part in the responsibilities for bringing it about. Things in our lives don't always "come to pass." We have to make them happen.

Same Idea.

The old way of saying it: "A fool and his money are soon parted." The new way: "The long green doesn't remain with the green long."

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. D. R. Smith was in Bryant's Pond on business, Wednesday.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover was the guest of Mrs. Gertrude Hapgood, Wednesday.

Enough snow to make good sleighing. The first sleigh was seen Thursday, Nov. 10.

Mrs. Bessie Sloane spent the past week in Portland, as the guest of her son, Roger T. Sloane.

Mrs. S. T. Achenbach and Miss Avis Cottrell called on Mrs. S. H. Browne and Mrs. G. J. Hapgood, recently.

A party of hunters from Harrison called at the Hapgood farm, Tuesday, while on their way to North Newry.

Miss Doris Goodnow was in Gorham and Berlin, N. H., a few days last week, the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Frank Hale and Mrs. Maude Bonney.

Mr. George Smith, who has had employment at the Citizen office for the past two months, has finished work there and has gone to Boston, Mass.

Mrs. J. U. Purington and Miss Belle Purington left Bethel, Saturday, and went to Andover, Mass., to spend the winter with Mr. J. V. Holt and family.

The Misses Ruth Davis and Ruth Buck returned to Ashburnham, Mass., Friday, after spending several weeks with Miss Buck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Buck, and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Rich, who were at Songo Pond last summer, are now located at Athens, West Virginia, where Mr. Rich is instructor in chemistry and biology at the Concord State Normal School.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon appropriate to Thanksgiving.
Sunday School at 12.
Evening meeting at 7.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at the church Thursday afternoon at 2.30.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will hold a food sale at the church, Thursday afternoon at 2.30.

Everyone invited to attend.
Rev. W. R. Pierce of Portland gave a very interesting talk at the church last Sunday.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor.
Thursday, Nov. 17, 8 o'clock. Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. F. B. Tull.

Sunday, Nov. 20:
10.45: Public worship. Theme of sermon: "In Debt." Text: Rom. 1:14.

12.00: Sunday School, conducted by Mr. Robinson. The opening service will be conducted by the beginners, Miss Virginia Wright teacher.

4.00: Junior C. E. meeting. Topic: "Why Mission Work is Needed Among the Indians." Leader, Marguerite Flint.

7.00: Evening worship. Bible talk by the pastor.

Monday, Nov. 21, 7 o'clock: Meeting of the pastor's training class.

Tuesday, Nov. 22, 8.45 o'clock: Rehearsal of the chorus.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor.
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School, 12.00.
Evening service at 7.00.

Next Sunday afternoon the Oxford County Association of the Y. P. C. U. will hold a meeting at West Paris. Some members of the Bethel Union are planning to attend.

STATISTICAL WIZARD TELLS WHAT IS \$5,000,000,000?

How much is five billion dollars? Can a person's brain comprehend it? When America's great electrical industry announced some weeks ago that the five billions of dollars already invested in plants and equipment would be doubled in the next five years if the nation's demand for power is met, the statistical sharks got busy with their pencils.

Here is a picture of what five billions of dollars is:

It is enough to build 600,000 homes at a cost of \$5,000 each, or enough homes for everyone in a city the size of Boston.

Enough dollars would be left over to purchase an electric fan for every family in the country whose house is wired.

To buy all the baseball tickets sold during the last ten years by both the National and American Leagues.

To pay for the Panama Canal.

To purchase a freight train 100 miles long at a cost of \$500 a foot.

To build 1,000 hospitals worth \$100,000 each.

To buy the entire state of Connecticut at a cost of \$50 per acre.

To construct a road from San Francisco to New York at a cost of \$20,000 a mile.

And—
To build 1,000 submarines for the navy at a cost of \$1,000,000 apiece.

if sick take

The right medicine and save a lot of time and money. Get the SURE kind that has been used and endorsed by families that are well known in every village, town and city in Maine these fifty years and more. And we could show you thousands of testimonials written voluntarily in gratitude for the wonderful benefits derived from following the common sense directions that are on the label of this old-time remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. It quickly relieves every form of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, helps the kidneys, breaks up colds. Buy it NOW of your dealer. Satisfaction assured by the "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

1
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Avoid Battery Troubles this Winter

Store Your Battery with Us

ALCOHOL

Let us fill your radiator with the proper amount to keep it from freezing

WINTER OVERHAULING

We can handle a limited number

Modern Tools First Class Work

CROCKETT'S GARAGE, BETHEL, MAINE

RAY E. CROCKETT, Prop.

Furnaces Kineo Ranges Heaters Box Stoves Oil Heaters

D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

Scratches

should be treated with Petro-Tan for quick healing. Removes soreness and swelling. Economical to use. Gets results where other treatments have failed. Also for sore teats, boils, chafes, cuts, etc. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by druggists or send direct to the manufacturer, Dr. C. M. Merrill, South Paris, Maine.

In the United States today the output of the Central Station industry is about 45,000,000,000 kilowatt hours of energy.

If used with ordinary Mazda lamps, this would be sufficient to light every square foot of the state of Texas as bright as a well-lighted dining room and keep it lighted through one entire night, and there are over 262,000 square miles of territory in Texas, and every one of the square miles contains approximately 28,000,000 square feet.

All of this great system has been built since 1882—or within the lifetime of every citizen under middle age.

In 1885 the total investment of the electrical industry of the nation was but \$10,000,000. In the brief intervening period it has been swelled to \$5,000,000,000; 1,400,000 men and women of the country having invested their savings in the securities representing this vast sum.

To buy the entire state of Connecticut at a cost of \$50 per acre.

To construct a road from San Francisco to New York at a cost of \$20,000 a mile.

And—
To build 1,000 submarines for the navy at a cost of \$1,000,000 apiece.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. D. H. Smith of Bethel recently repaired telephones here.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover was last week's guest of Mrs. Fannie B. Holt and family.

Mrs. George Blake of Malden, Mass., is this week's guest of her sister, Mrs. Carrie Bartlett, and will visit other relatives in town.

Several from here attended the organization of Neocombe Temple of Pythian Sisterhood at Bethel, Nov. 7.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan recently entertained as guests Mr. Horace Swan and family and Mrs. Wilbur Swan and two children from South Paris.

Mrs. Emma Nutting is spending several weeks the guest of relatives in Lewiston and Harmony, Me.

Mr. Robert Hastings has recently purchased some blooded stock from the herd of L. E. McIntire and son of Watford, Me.

Armistice Day was observed at East Bethel.

Cold Weather
Coming
WE HAVE

Sheep Lin

ULSTERS,

SHORT COAT

and VESTS

Sheepskin Sho

Rowe's

BETHEL

MASON

A. F. Copeland of Bethel was in Wednesday on business.

Stephen Abbott of Bethel was A. Grover's one day recently.

J. D. Uhlman of Grover Hill was in town, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Tyler and son of East Bethel, who have been visiting at E. C. Mills', have returned home.

Bertha Harding is at Bethel, for her sister, Mrs. Merle Swan has been ill.

D. W. Cushing of West Bethel was S. O. Grover's, Wednesday, and secured a nice helper which they had pasturing for him.

Homer Bartlett of East Bethel visited relatives in town a few days last week.

Bennett Pike and party, who have been stopping at his camp, have returned home.

E. C. Mills had the good fortune to secure a nice fox one day recently.

S. O. and E. A. Grover were at Bethel, Saturday, to attend the funeral of Miss Cathleen Grover.

F. E. Wheeler of Bethel, Carl St. Aiton and Edwin Hutchinson of G. Hill were in town camping a couple of days last week.

SONGO POND

The remains of Mrs. R. P. Smith, brought from Chelsea, Mass., and placed in Songo cemetery last Thursday, have been an invalid for years.

James to mourn her loss her husband's sister, Mrs. E. P. Brown of Bethel, brothers, Leslie and Abner, all of Albany, a number of nieces and nephews, also a half-sister, Mrs. Bryant of Lowell.

Charlie Gorman and Roy Good the good luck of hunters to get point and 4 point buck Saturday Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Kimball has finished working for Mrs. Roy Andrews.

Everett McKay of Norway was at Bennett farm a few days, hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen McKenzie guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McAllister.

Special Sale

OF

Silks

Suitable for Dresses, Waists
Men's Shirts and Linings

36 in. at
\$1.69 per yard

Wool Scarfs, and Tan

New Yarns, Silks for Croch

ing and Knitting, Crochet

Cottons, Stamped Goods,

Hand Knit Gloves and

Mittens

CARVER'S

Cold Weather is Coming WE HAVE Sheep Lined ULSTERS, SHORT COATS and VESTS Sheepskin Shoes Rowe's BETHEL

MASON

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Stephen Abbott of Bethel was at E. A. Grover's one day recently.

J. D. Uhlman of Grover Hill was in town, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Tyler and children of East Bethel, who have been visiting at E. C. Mills', have returned home.

Bertha Harding is at Bethel, caring for her sister, Mrs. Merle Swan, who has been ill.

D. W. Cushing of West Bethel was at S. O. Grover's, Wednesday, and butchering a nice heifer which they had been pasturing for him.

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Charlie Gorman and Roy Good had the good luck of hunters to get a 7 point and 4 point buck Saturday and Sunday.

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Everett McKay of Norway was at the Bennett farm a few days, hunting.

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Special Sale OF Silks

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Wool Scarfs, and Tams
New Yarns, Silks for Crochet-
ing and Knitting, Crochet
Cottons, Stamped Goods,
Hand Knit Gloves and
Mittens

CARVER'S

RUMFORD

An exemplification of the third degree of the Knights of Columbus will be held on Thanksgiving evening, when it is expected that there will be nearly sixty candidates.

On November 22, Miss Mabel DeShon of Portland, Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter, O. E. S., of Maine will be here to inspect the work of the Mt. Zircon Chapter, O. E. S.

Mrs. Ralph M. Lowe of Main avenue has been a guest of relatives in Madison.

Romeo Negrini, son of Antonio Negrini, of Maple street is seriously ill with black diphtheria.

St. Barnabas Episcopal church will be closed during the month of November. It is hoped that by December a successor to Rev. George A. Hunt will be secured. The Sunday School will continue to be in session.

Osgood Eaton Woman's Relief Corps are to hold an apron social on Monday afternoon, Nov. 21, at K. of P. Hall, with a tasting party at 6 o'clock. The admission to this social will be a tiny apron, in the pocket of which are as many pennies as the owner's waist measures in inches.

The death of Wallace, the little three months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Boulton of Front street occurred last week after a brief illness of pneumonia. Burial was made in the Catholic Cemetery.

The December monthly social and business meeting of the Woman's Bible Class of the Methodist church will be held on the first Monday in December at the home of Mrs. John E. Stephens on Prospect avenue.

Mrs. Ruby Reynolds has been ill at the home of her son, Leon Reynolds, on Lincoln avenue.

The ladies of the Universalist church are planning to hold a chicken pie supper on the date of their annual Christmas sale, which will be held on Thursday, Dec. 8, at the vestry. Mrs. H. J. Elliott will have charge of the supper, assisted by a large corps of workers.

The marriage of Merle Richardson with Miss Angelina Fisher took place last week at St. John's rectory. The couple, who are well known in Rumford, were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Worthley.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gleason and granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Howard, moved last week into one of the apartments of the home recently purchased by Mrs. Gleason from David Beers on Hancock street.

Mrs. E. A. Wakeley is slowly gaining from a recent operation performed at the McCarty Hospital. Her mother, Mrs. Virg West, is seriously ill at the home of her daughters in Lewiston.

A recent report issued by Miss Annie L. Barr, librarian of the Rumford Public Library, states that during the month of October 1881 books were loaned, which was a larger circulation than for any month in the past two years. The circulation for October 1920 was 1393 books. The receipts for the month of October 1921, were \$20.25. New members registered 63; reading room attendance, 1539; books repaired, 111; books lent from the Travelling Library, 156; from rental collection, 25; French books loaned, 29.

Miss Dorothy Hawley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hawley of Prospect avenue, will have charge of the specialties for the school play which will be given Dec. 12 and 13. Miss Hawley is a graduate of the Leland Powers School of Expression in Boston, and should be well fitted for this work. Miss Ireland, who is in charge of this High School play, already has acts one and two well under way.

Miss Julia Murphy, teacher of the Commercial Course in the Rumford High School, is planning to invite each lawyer in town to address the pupils, at different times during the year, on subjects covered by the text book. Mr. William Flannigan, one of the lawyers in town, recently admitted to the bar, has already given them a lecture on Commercial Law.

The recently elected officers of the Cosmos Club are: Frederick Pullman, president; Henry Nelson, vice president; Ralph T. Parker, secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. Carl Andrews has accepted the position of soloist at the Universalist church.

Governor Baxter has nominated John McDeniss of Rumford as probate of deer for Oxford County.

The next meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary of Rumford will be held on Nov. 22, when Mrs. Arthur Lantry will report on her recent trip to the Kansas City National Convention of American Legion. There will also be several candidates to be voted upon at this meeting.

The school board are introducing the Window Readers Primer into the primary grade taught by Miss Hoderick at the Pettengill school. This is a pretty little book, with fancy colored pictures, and good sized print, which will surely interest the little folks.

Mrs. Maed O'Reilly of West Bethel, who taught writing and drawing in the Rumford schools last year, has recently gone to Connecticut.

Miss Edith O'Reilly, R. H. S. class of 1921, left this week to enter the St. Vincent Hospital at Worcester, Mass., to train for a nurse.

National Forest Timber For Sale.

Sealed bids will be received by the Forest Supervisor, Gorham, N. H. to and including December 17, 1921, for all the merchantable timber marked or designated for cutting on an area of about 354 acres more or less in compartment 4, subcompartment C, Wild River Working Circle, on the watershed of Little Lacy Brook, in Batchelder's Grant, Oxford County, Maine, estimated to be 0,386 cubic feet of white pine and 9,000 cubic feet of hemlock saw timber, and 26 cords of spruce and fir pulpwood. No bid of less than \$4.46 per 100 cubic feet for white pine, \$3.63 per 100 cubic feet for hemlock, and \$4.25 per cord for spruce and fir, will be considered. Deposit with bid \$250.00. Before bids are submitted, full information concerning the timber, the conditions of sale, and the submission of bids should be obtained from the Forest Supervisor, Gorham, N. H.

The first municipal concert of the season will be held at the Municipal Hall on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 21. These concerts proved very popular last season, and it is hoped that they will be equally as popular this year.

The following officers of the Blazing Star Lodge, F. & A. M., No. 30, were installed last week: Alden Goodrich, W. M.; W. A. Clough, S. W.; F. F. Thomas, J. W.; J. S. Morse, Treasurer; W. O. Haynes, Secretary; Carlton Dennis, Chaplain; George M. Patten, Marshal; Adam Young, S. D.; A. W. Fuller, J. E.; Clyde Watson, S. S.; George Brooks, J. S.

A Junior Guild has been organized at St. Barnabas church. These young girls meet with Mrs. C. T. Maynard, and the meetings are to be held once in two weeks. At present they are sewing for the annual fair and sale to be held on Nov. 29. Thus far the members are Thelma Dams, Frances Allen, Gladys Day, Florence Robbins and Alice Conrad. Others are expected to join soon.

A whist club has been formed by the ladies who are guests of Mrs. E. E. Rendall for a month at her cottage at Falmouth Foreside last summer. Mrs. F. E. Rendall, Mrs. Leopold Schanover, Mrs. George B. McMenamin and Mrs. E. O. Ames. These ladies have a supper, and then play whist during the evening. The husbands are invited to the supper and whist.

Mrs. John McKee and daughter, Margaret, of Knox street left on Wednesday of this week for St. Petersburg, Florida, where they will remain for the next six months, having hired an apartment there for the winter.

The home of Mrs. Cyr on Uprichart street is under quarantine for scarlet fever. A little Ayotte child died last Friday of diphtheria.

Mrs. Arlene Clark, physical director in the Rumford schools, is conducting gymnasium classes for the High School four afternoons each week in Assembly Hall of the school.

At a special meeting of the freshman class of Rumford High School the following were elected members of the executive committee: Wilbert O'Neil, Walter Kersey, Isabelle Poulton.

A lively and well attended meeting of the Rumford Chamber of Commerce was held last week when about 35 members were present. The main topic of the evening which was dwelt upon to some length, was brought about by a petition sent to the Chamber in reference to the prices of merchandises charged here in Rumford, in comparison with those of other towns. The petitions were signed by practically every employee of the Oxford Paper Company, and the Maine Coated Paper Company, was headed by the signature of Robert Clunie. Mr. Clunie in explaining the reason for the petition being sent to the Chamber, told of the recent reductions in wages made at the local mills, and the laboring man he said wanted to know just what the merchants were doing in the matter of lowering of prices on goods to meet the reduction in wages. No particular line of business was named at first, but the men simply wanted to know what the merchants are doing, and to this they are entitled. Several merchants spoke in behalf of their line of business, and then a general discussion followed. The next meeting will be held the first Monday in December, when officers will be elected for the coming year.

SKILLINGTON

Mr. Bert Panborn caught what might have been a serious accident when the table on his sawing machine gave way letting a stick of wood onto the saw which flew back hitting Mr. Panborn on the jaw, breaking one tooth and bruising his face quite a little.

Mr. Bert Grover came home from New Bedford, Mass., bringing a bride with him.

Bert Robinson and friend came up from Portland, Saturday, visiting his parents for a few days.

Guy Willey is able to go back into the mill again.

Mr. J. P. Skillings is getting along fine. He is much better than for a long time.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

LEAVES FOR WORK IN FRANCE

Lorne W. Barclay, director of the national council, department of Education, Boy Scouts of America, has again been loaned for the summer to the American committee for devastated France of which Miss Anne Morgan is chairman. Mr. Barclay sailed for France in May and will there direct five scout camps. This work is proving a notable contribution to the upbuilding of war-stricken France. As Mr. Barclay said in his recent report: "These boys lived in ruined homes; they have been out of school for five years; there is no place for them to find companionship in their villages unless they go to the wine shops. They have suffered so much that they are undeveloped physically and mentally, yet they crave good wholesome education and recreation. They only ask the chance to grow into manhood with all the best scout ideals of courage, self-denial, honesty and endurance."

Many boy scout troops in the United States have contributed \$25 each, which means that each troop will have as its guest at one of the camps, a French boy, who will not only gain immeasurably himself by the experience, but who will also go home carrying the message of scouting with him to reach other boys and the community.



Lorne W. Barclay.

This is what a French boy scout wrote last summer from the camp at Compiègne:

"What I am learning is worth the sacrifice you made in letting me go from the work in the field. I will work all the harder when I go home but I must make a scout of every boy in my village too."

"And they must know that it is American scouts that have made it possible. Live in France and live in America! We never salute our flag without seeing in imagination the stars and stripes of another flag floating beside our own."

SAVE THE FOREST CAMPAIGN.

As soon as President Harding appointed May 22 to 24 as Forest Preservation week, the Boy Scouts of America immediately offered their services in promotion of the cause to which they have all along been dedicated. When the secretary of agriculture wrote requesting the cooperation of the organization the national council, through its chief scout executive, gladly accepted the task and urged its scout leaders all over the country to get busy at once. The plan is to have every scout troop prepare to plant trees and care for them, as many have been doing for some years past, to guard forest fire prevention purposes throughout the country and get as many people as possible in and out of the most solvent ethical, cultured in this important cause.

Had Sighed Over Cat's Hair.

My first love affair came to a climax when my sweetheart discovered that he had been carrying a "lock" of the cat's tail next to his heart for several months, under the illusion that it was a lock of my hair. He had insisted upon having a lock of my hair, but I, having none to spare, and finding that the color matched exactly that of my red cat, substituted that. It answered the purpose very well until a small boy gave the secret away. Then I was denounced as a true daughter of Eve—Exchange.

Sweet Daphne's "Hope Box"

By MURIEL BLAIR.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

"How very nice of Nellie," said Mary Lincoln, as she and her best friend Daphne Willis, parted at the village post office after receiving and opening two boxes, exactly alike.

"The lace is exquisite," spoke Daphne, glancing with taste and pleasure over the neck collar neatly done up in tissue paper with a dainty sachet bag beside it. "Nellie is very thoughtful."

They had been great friends, these three. All through Nellie's engagement Mary and Daphne had been closest to her of her many acquaintances. She had promised not to forget them when she reached the city on her wedding tour. Now Nellie had redeemed her promise.

"I shall wear the collar at the regular club party next week," said Mary. "You will be there, Daphne?"

"I think not. My aunt is not very well, you know, and needs me most of the time. Besides," and Daphne gave a nervous laugh, "I fear I am getting past the party age, Mary."

"Nonsense!" cried her devoted friend. "Twenty-three and you look like sixteen."

"I shall put the collar away in my 'hope box,'" said Daphne.

Just here Mary made a pretense of clenching her pretty pink and white fists and grinding her pearly teeth in a feat of the most dreadful rage.

"Daphne Willis," she scolded severely, "if ever I happen across that 'hope box' of yours, I'll stamp on it; yes, I will."

"That's enough!" retorted Daphne, closing the cheery lips of her staunch champion with a kiss—"I know I am beginning to feel very old, and I think it a duty to be prepared if any likely old bachelor—why, yes, even some respectable widower—should happen along, you know!"

It was all a joke, Daphne's "hope box," a feminine conceit that appealed to Daphne because it led to pleasant gossip and gossip among her bright girl friends. In her own mind Daphne felt pretty well convinced that she would never marry.

Her "hope box" was a satin-lined cedar chest, given to her by a dear girl friend one birthday.

It was nearly a year after the wedding of Nellie that Daphne received a letter from a cousin who lived at Merion. She had been in correspondence regularly with this relative, and several times Miss Dalby had referred to a neighbor, a Mr. Paul Barnes.

"I have great news for you, Daphne," this last letter ran. "I have often told you what a fine young man Mr. Barnes was. His parents left him quite an estate, and I suppose he got lonely in the old homestead. At any rate, he is about to marry, and what do you think? he has picked out the poorest girl in the village. It is one Lina Temple. She is so poor her folks cannot afford any kind of an outfit, and very quietly some friends, and myself are helping her out. If you have any little trifles to contribute, I shall be glad."

Good-hearted Daphne had something of a struggle with herself. Then her generous soul impelled a sacrifice. "I shall never marry," she said to herself. "I shall be making some one happy," and the "hope box" went to Miss Dalby.

Two months later Daphne's aunt died. It was natural that Miss Dalby should ask her to make her home with her. This she did, and Daphne found herself installed at Merion.

"I have often thought of the wedding you wrote me about," observed Daphne, the first evening of her arrival.

"Oh, did I never write you?" exclaimed Miss Dalby. "The match was broken off. We got up quite a handsome outfit for Lina Temple. She never used it, for she eloped with a circus performer two days before the date for the wedding."

"And Mr. Barnes?" inquired Daphne.

"I think, secretly, he was relieved, for the girl was not of his class—headstrong, capricious, all for herself and glitter."

Of course, Daphne met Paul Barnes, and there seemed to spring up a mutual interest between them. One evening as he stood at the garden gate, the tender influences of the sweet June night seemed to blind him longingly to the spot.

"You are a good friend, Miss Willis," he said. "I never told you, but I have heard of your kind thought to make happy the young lady I at one time thought to make my wife. Shall we walk to the lake and back? It is such a beautiful evening," he suggested, and there was a strange, wistful tremor in his voice.

Daphne listened to words that rang so true their echo thrilled and lingered, even as she came back to the house, her heart beating with the joy of a newfound happiness, her face radiant with delicate blushes.

She went up to where Miss Dalby sat and put her arms around her, and hid her conscious face on her shoulder.

"Dear cousin," she whispered, "you told me you had stored my old 'hope box' in the garret."

"Yes, dear," replied Miss Dalby, smiling wisely.

"I should like to have it back again, if you please," said sweet Daphne Willis.

A pitchfork with removable tines which can be replaced, if broken, has been patented by a Canadian inventor.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. E. P. Lyon, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbets, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. C. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 29, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, C. O.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S. C.

Naccoini Temple, Pythian Sisters, No. 68, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at Grange Hall.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. O. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. R. R. Tibbets, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered by second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1921

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Tel. 25-5 Bethel, Maine

CANTON

Armistice Day was fittingly observed by exercises at the Canton Opera House, Friday evening, under the auspices of Earl H. Marston Post, American Legion, Robert W. Post, Commander. The hall was elaborately decorated with the Stars and Stripes and the flags of the Allies and made a beautiful picture. Seated on the stage were Mrs. A. G. Marston, mother of the first lad from this vicinity to make the supreme sacrifice and for whom the Post was named; Mrs. Annie T. Rose, president of the Relief Corps; Geo. L. Wadsworth, Hon. John P. Swasey, Francis H. Bates, superintendent of schools in town and an ex-serviceman, John W. Thompson, commander of John A. Hodge Post, No. 71, G. A. R., Robert W. Post, commander of Earl H. Marston Post, American Legion, who was master of ceremonies, and Rev. Frank M. Lamb. The exercises opened with "The Star Spangled Banner," by Donald Kilbreth, cornet, and Miss Marguerite Hollis, piano. This was followed by prayer by Rev. F. M. Lamb. Geo. L. Wadsworth read the names of those from Canton and vicinity who served their country in the late conflict, and those who lost their lives in the service, which numbers seven. War songs were then sung by all, led by Mr. Bates, who also gave the address of the evening. His remarks were interesting, given in his usual eloquent and enthusiastic manner and were filled with humor and pathos. Mr. Bates was eloquent in the war at a time when the water fourteen times. The next speaker was Hon. John P. Swasey who spoke of the solemn tribute paid to the unknown dead under the great dome of the Capitol in Washington. Payson Smith, Commissioner of Education of Massachusetts, was called upon, but owing to the lateness of the hour, his remarks were brief. The program closed with the singing of "America" by all. A dance followed and later in the evening moving pictures were shown. A fine oyster supper was served to a large company. A fish pond made sport for the young people and homemade confectionery, etc., was on sale. The affair was a big success.

A meeting will be held at the Opera House, Wednesday evening, when the State Commander of the American Legion will be present. All are invited to attend. A dance will follow.

Miss E. V. Thannum, superintendent of courses at the McCarty Hospital, Rumford, is a guest of Miss Clara M. Barrows.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank Richardson and Robert Henry have returned from a few weeks' hunting trip. Mr. Richardson secured an eight point buck which weighed 175 pounds.

Mrs. J. Alton Tyler is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Nora T. Allen, of Salem Depot, N. H.

Mrs. Dora Thompson Chase and friend of Portland have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Thompson, and family.

Mrs. Philora Strout has been on a visit to Auburn and attended the Universal Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Towle and son, John, of Dixfield have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas.

TWO WOMEN AND MAN TESTIFY

If you are troubled by distressing attacks of indigestion or constipation, possibly by that "all gone" feeling in the pit of stomach, or by severe bilious headaches—all signs of possible disordered bowels or intestinal parasites—read these letters:

"I have been sickly for three years, I took four bottles of Dr. True's Elixir, the Family Laxative, and I feel like a new person." Mrs. Davies, 55 Pearl St., South Portland, Me.

"Dr. True's Elixir has done me a world of good."—John Glass, Houston, Texas.

"Dr. True's Elixir is certainly wonderful. I shall never fail to recommend it."—Sarah Galvin, Malden, Mass.

Always keep Dr. True's Elixir, the Family Laxative handy. Get the family size.

Mrs. Elvira I. Wadsworth is in poor health. Her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Hollis, of Portland, is visiting her.

Mrs. Helen A. Eastman has returned from an extended visit in Portland, where she visited her sister.

Mrs. Mary Reed has been to the Summit to accompany her daughter, Mrs. Win Rose, and children to their home.

Miss Thelma Dickson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Robinson of Portland. Mrs. Swasey Wadsworth and little daughter of Lewiston have been visiting relatives in town.

Geo. B. Barrows has gone on a hunting trip up country. Appleton Dodge is substituting on the R. F. D. route.

Miss Harriet Sweet is visiting friends at West Sumner.

Charlotte Bicknell, who has been quite ill, is on the gain.

Miss Beryl Nevins of Lewiston was in town, Wednesday.

Miss Lida Abbott attended the 25th wedding anniversary of her sister, Mrs. H. Brooks Stratton and Mr. Stratton at Rumford Centre, Thursday.

George Gaultier has sold his stand at Gileville to Louis Gaultier of Lewiston.

Ruby Chamberlin is having a light case of scarlet fever. There are no new cases.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes attended the funeral of Mrs. James Suckles at East Sumner.

Mrs. Rufus Stevens is ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Walter Gammon, of North Hartford.

A large number from Canton Grange attended Pomona at Livermore, Wednesday, when the fifth degree was conferred upon a large class. Many visitors were present.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Lada Goodwin of South Paris was in town, Sunday.

H. W. Berry of Boston is stopping at the Greenwood.

Mr. Tirrell is in Quebec in the interest of the E. L. Tebbets Co.

Mr. Cummings of Portland was the week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cole.

Mrs. Chas. Stowell is visiting relatives in Mechanic Falls.

Bert Goodwin of South Paris was in town, Sunday.

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE



III.—NEW JERSEY

NEW JERSEY became the third state just six days after Pennsylvania had formally adopted the Constitution. This territory, which covers 8,224 square miles, originally was a part of the province of New Netherlands. In 1664, after the English conquest of New Netherlands, the duke of York sold the southern portion to Lord Berkeley and Sir George Carteret. The latter had won some distinction as governor of the little island of Jersey in the English channel, and it was in his honor that the new province came to be called New Jersey. The eastern portion, that about Newark, was settled by Carteret and the territory to the southwest, where Burlington and Trenton now stand, fell to Berkeley. After a few years Berkeley sold his share to a party of Quakers and two distinct provinces were formed, called East and West Jersey. They were reunited, however, in 1702, and became a single province under the direct rule of the English crown.

New Jersey casts fourteen electoral votes for president. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Carrying On With the American Legion

Despite the long trip, the Massachusetts department of the American Legion will send two large bands to the annual convention of the service organization at Kansas City, this fall.

A downtown rest room for the convenience of farmers' wives in the city for supplies and for city wives on shopping tours has been opened in Drumright, Okla., by the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion post there.

Because they considered the post a community asset and worthy of recognition, citizens of the town of Walburg, Wash., recently purchased a hotel building and presented it to Samuel W. Southard post of the American Legion for use as a clubhouse.

When heavy rains washed out the road to the village cemetery, the American Legion post of Natchez, Wash., called upon its farmer members. Each man brought a team of horses, gave two days' work and a new road was constructed.

Advocating a playground for the kiddies of the community members the Saylesville (Rhode Island) post of the American Legion brought the matter to completion by leveling the ground and putting the equipment in place with a saving of several hundred dollars to the city.

The athletic tastes of the young war veterans of Oklahoma were evidenced recently when the state department asked each post of the American Legion what games they wanted at a state athletic meet. Horse-shoe pitching contests led the list with tennis and golf poor seconds.

Ex-servicemen in hospitals of Oregon have been extended free membership in the American Legion of the state, the posts waiving post dues and the department paying state and national fees, that the disabled may receive copies of the official magazine and the benefits of membership.

John Broadhead Wallace, son of the secretary of agriculture, and Miss Margaret Powell, Cedar Rapids, Ia., recently married, have been receiving the official congratulations of Argonne post, the American Legion, Des Moines, of which Mr. Wallace is a vice commander.

By beating a walking record which had been established for years, George N. Brown, Endicott, N. Y., won a wager of \$100 which he divided equally between two American Legion posts of his vicinity. Mr. Brown holds the world's championship pedestrian record.

Chimes installed in every city and town of America, to play "The Star Spangled Banner" each evening, would be a most fitting memorial to the war dead, according to a resolution introduced into the recent convention of the American Legion of North Carolina, seeking support of the state in the project.

HIGH ADVENTURE

Two parties of big scouts of San Jose, California, went camping, one to the top of Mount Hamilton, the other to the highest point in the Santa Cruz mountains. When darkness fell, communication was established between the two camps by means of flash signaling apparatus, designed and built by members of Troop 4. The distance covered was only a little short of fifty miles and both stations were above the clouds at the time when the message was interchanged.

ANNOUNCEMENT
SALE

To Close Out Present Stock in Trade

This includes:

ENAMEL WARE
ALUMINUM WARE
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Also Many Items in HOLIDAY GOODS

All Big Values at the Prices Marked

Ball Band Rubbers and Hosiery at just above actual cost

This will be an opportunity, also, for the selection of Holiday Gifts---PRICED LOW.

Terms: Cash---No Credit

H. J. LIBBY

Bryant's Pond, Maine

NORTHWEST BETHEL

The evening of Nov. 4 the school at Northwest Bethel, taught by Miss Carley, gave a Hallowe'en entertainment. The schoolroom was decorated with orange and black crepe paper, jack-o-lanterns and witches. The following program was given:

Recitation, Johnny and the Pumpkin, Albert Verrill
Recitation, A Little School, Franklin Chapman

Dialogue, Dora Perkins, George Schools
Song, That Good Old Pumpkin Pie, School

Recitation, Old Hallowe'en Friends, Vivian Eagle
Tableau, Betsy and I Are Out, Franklin Chapman, Jeanette Gibson

A Hallowe'en Essay, Annette Chapman
Recitation, The Ghost of a Flower, Verna Gibson

Song, Hallowe'en, Asa Howard
Recitation, Hallowe'en, Virginia Brown

Dialogue, The Train Leaves in Ten Minutes, Albert Verrill, Vivian Eagle, Virginia Brown

Tableau, Tired Out, George Schools
Recitation, Something Unusual, Frances Chapman

Recitation, Hallowe'en, Dora Perkins
Recitation, Writing to Grandma, Jeanette Gibson

Tableau, The Bridal Couple, George Schools, Vivian Eagle
Recitation, Johnny's History Lesson, Albert Verrill

Recitation, The Wandering of the Birds, Annette Chapman
Song, The Goblin Man, Virginia Brown

Recitation, The Jack-o-Lantern Twins, Franklin Chapman
Tableau, You Can't Find Me, Francis Chapman

Son, Jack Frost, School
Recitation, A Small Girl's Hallowe'en Charm, Jeanette Gibson

Recitation, Don't, Frances Chapman
Recitation, A Hallowe'en Mistake, Annette Chapman

Dialogue, Unexpected Guests, George, Dora, Annette, Francis, Vivian, Albert, Franklin

Tableau, The Match Boy, Franklin Chapman, Virginia Brown
Recitation, Making the Jack-o-Lantern, Albert Verrill

The Star Spangled Banner, By All
At the close of the entertainment candy was on sale, and games were enjoyed by the young people. The proceeds for the evening were \$7.00.

GROVER HILL

E. P. Lyon from Bethel and Fred A. Tibbitts from Portland and brother Elmer Tibbitts from Massachusetts called on friends in this place, Sunday.

Alfred J. Ponslee from Gilead was here Sunday.

Elmer E. Lyon from Auburn enjoyed a few days' hunting in town and returned home Saturday with a fine deer which he was fortunate enough to secure Friday morning.

Adrian Grover shot a big doe in one of the mountain pastures, recently.

Clyde Whitman and Forrest Uhlman were successful in killing a deer, Saturday.

A party of six girls from the dormitory walked to Miss Alice Mundi's home, where they enjoyed the day with her Friday, returning to Bethel by team late in the afternoon.

Eleanor Lyon was the guest of Evelyn Frances Whitman one night last week.

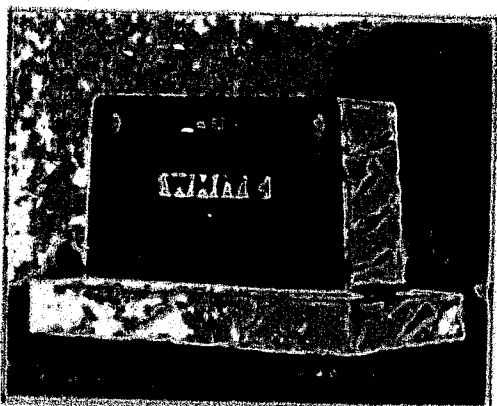
Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Tyler and children returned to East Bethel, Saturday after a few days' visit with relatives here and in Mason.

Lyman Wheeler, A. B. Grover and Harry Churchill drove Mr. Wheeler's cattle home from a back pasture one day last week.

True Browne has employment at Bethel in a mill.

Walter Browne from Bethel village was at his uncle's, T. J. Browne's, Friday.

Waterfall, 1,904 Feet High.
New Zealand's highest waterfall, named the Sutherland, is 1,904 feet.

Barre Granite
is the Material we use.

Barre Granite has been tested under all conditions and made in many forms, and has proven SUPREME as the Stone of DIGNITY, BEAUTY AND DURABILITY.

All our work is made to your order and sold DIRECT to you from the MANUFACTURER.

Now is the time to place your order for spring and summer work. Special discount on all orders placed this month. Don't wait and be disappointed on Memorial Day.

Let us know what you would like and we will gladly give you estimates.

GUY E. JACK
BETHEL, MAINE

Marble Designs in both Blue and White

PIPELESS CLARION FURNACES

Features of these Furnaces are

Large, deep Ash Pit, readily accessible for thorough clearing.

Revolving, four bar, dock ash triangular Coal Grate, easy to operate, best for running a clean, continuous coal fire. Bars easily removed for repairs.

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Large Water Pan, holds two gallons, right in the most convenient location under the feed

door, covered to keep the water clean.

Dust Pipe running from ash pit to radiator bottom, back of water pan takes care of flying ashes when coal grate is turned or shaken.

Radiator with straight wall and sloping bottom, fitted with indirect cast iron flue, readily cleaned. The eight inch smoke collar passes through the outside casings.

Double Feed Doors, with opening thirteen inches wide, fifteen and one-half inches high, very convenient for large sticks of wood.

Duplex Grating in nickel finish, fitted to and furnished with casings.

We have a now assortment of Nippon China, Landscape Design.

Also a large assortment of high quality White Ware.

Prices are much lower. Call and look over our line

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

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KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—With his Alx and Cherry, the latter years old, and his niece, Strickland, retired, is a very short distance from his closest friend is a thing of a redoubt. Viti-duly, Martin Lloyd, who falls in love with and engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While speculating as to Lloyd's entry brings him to supper, nouncing her engagement

"Before we decide this," the doctor said, smiling face, "before Mar people that it's settled, I you to do something. I you won't like to do, I want ye to wait a year!"

It was said. He watched ness fade from her glow lowered her eyes. The mouth grew firm.

"Wait, until you're t That's young enough. I to take a little time—to be Silence. She shrug-blinked the downcast eye stung them.

"Can't take your old for it?" Dr. Strickland said. "It isn't that, Dad!" s eagerly and affectionately

"I have waited! I'll Christmas, or April, if. But it won't make any nothing will. I love him me, and we always will.

"You don't know," Chie with suddenly watering don't know what this sum ration has meant to us! I must wait longer, why, course, but it will mean just living along somehow cry!" she interrupted, s wet lashes. "I'll try to cently! But sometimes I couldn't bear it."

A rush of tears choked groped for a handkerchief as she had felt so many father's handkerchief pressed hand. The doctor sighed, nothing more to be said.

So he gave Cherry a wedding that made her dance with there was no more serious were gowns, dinners, the and presents; every day new surprise and new delirium. She had her cream-silly, but her sister and snatched her to be married it was their hands that first bride when the great and fastened over her hair her mother's lace veil.

It was a day of soft sw too brightly summery, but still under the trees. Until



They Fastened Over Her Hair Her Mother's Lace

the mountain and the tops woods were tangled in scar fog, then the mellow sunlight with sudden spectacular lag and lifting.

At twelve o'clock Char land became Charley Lloyd kissed and toasted and con until her lovely little face lag with color and her blue bewitched with fatigue.

O'clock there were good by had changed the wedding sa creamy-colored rajas silk the the extravagant hat. It many years before she w twenty-five dollars for a hat never again would she se cocks' feathers against brow without remembering the c wood-smelling bedroom and which she had planned her w over her fair hair, and had

Sisters

KATHLEEN NORRIS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alice and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and his niece, Anne, Doctor Strickland, retired, is living at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter Joyce, something of a recluse. Visiting in the vicinity of Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to Lloyd's intentions, Cherry brings him to supper, practically announcing her engagement to him.

"Before we decide this thing finally," the doctor said, smiling into her bright face, "before Martin writes his people that it's settled, I want to ask you to do something. It's something you won't like to do, my little girl. I want you to wait a while—wait a year."

It was said. He watched the brightness fade from her glowing face. She lowered her eyes. The line of her mouth grew firm.

"Wait until you're twenty, dear. That's young enough. I only ask you to take a little time—to be sure, dear!" Silence. She shrugged faintly, blinked the downcast eyes as if tears stung them.

"Can't take your old father's word for it?" Dr. Strickland asked.

"It isn't that, Dad!" she protested eagerly and affectionately. "I'll wait—I have waited! I'll wait until Christmas, or April, if you say so! But it won't make any difference; nothing will. I love him and he loves me, and we always will."

"You don't know," Cherry went on, with suddenly watering eyes, "you don't know what this summer of separation has meant to us both! If we must wait longer, why, we will, of course, but it will mean that I am just living along somehow—oh, I won't cry!" she interrupted, smiling with her lashes. "I'll try to bear it decently! But sometimes I feel as if I couldn't bear it!"

A rush of tears choked her. She groped for a handkerchief and fell, as she had felt so many times, her father's handkerchief pressed into her hand. The doctor sighed. There was nothing more to be said.

So he gave Cherry a wedding check that made her dance with joy, and there was no more seriousness. There were gowns, dinners, theater parties and presents; every day brought its new surprise and new delight to Cherry. She had her cream-colored, ruffled silk, but her sister and cousin persuaded her to be married in white, and it was their hands that dressed the first bride when the great day came, and fastened over her corn-colored hair her mother's lace veil.

It was a day of soft sweetness, not too brightly summery, but warm and still under the trees. Until ten o'clock:



They Fastened Over Her Corn-Colored Hair Her Mother's Lace Veil.

the mountain and the tops of the red-woods were tangled in scarfs of white fog, then the mellow sunlight pierced it with sudden spectacular brightening and lifting.

At twelve o'clock Charity Strickland, because Charity Lloyd and was kissed and teased and congratulated until her lovely little face was burning with color and her blue eyes were bewildered with fatigue. At two o'clock there were good-bys. Cherry had changed the wedding satin for the cream-colored ruffled silk then and wore the extravagant hat. It would be many years before she would spend twenty-five dollars for a hat again, and never again would she see bronzed cocks' feathers against bronzed straw without remembering the clean little wood-smelling bedroom and the hour in which she had planned her wedding hat over her fair hair, and had gone, de-

more and radiant and content, to meet her husband in the old hallway.

She was confusedly kissed, passed from hand to hand, was conscious with a sort of strange feeling at her heart that she was not only far from saying the usual heart-broken things in farewell, but was actually far from feeling them. She laughed at Alice's last nonsense, promised to write—wouldn't say good-by—would see them all soon—was coming, Martin—and so a last kiss for darling Dad and good-bys and so many thanks and thanks to them all!

She was gone. With her the uncertain autumn sunshine vanished and a shadow fell on the forest. The mountain above the valley was blotted out with fog. The brown house seemed dark and empty when the last guests had lattered away and the last caterer had gathered up his possessions and had gone.

The doctor had changed his unwanted wedding finery for his shabby old smoking jacket, but Peter still looked unnaturally well dressed. Alice stepped down to sit between them and her father's arm went about her. She snuggled against him in an unusual mood of tenderness and quiet.

"Be nice to me!" she said, whimsically. "I'm lonely!"

"I'm!" her father said, significantly, tightening his arm. Peter moved up on the other side and locked his own arm in her free one. And so they sat, silent, depressed, their shoulders touching, their somber eyes fixed upon the shadowy depths of the forest into which an October fog was softly and noiselessly creeping.

CHAPTER IV.

Meanwhile the hot train sped on, and the drab autumn country flew by the windows, and still the bride sat wrapped in her dream, smiling, musing, rousing herself to notice the scenery.

When Martin asked her if she liked to be a married woman, traveling with her husband, she smiled and said that it seemed "funny." For the most part she was silent, pleased and interested, but not quite her usual unconcerned self. After dinner they had a long, murmured talk; she began to drop sleepily now, although even this long day had not paled her cheeks or visibly tired her.

At ten they stumbled out, cramped and overheated, and smitten on tired foreheads with a rush of icy mountain air.

"Is this the place?" yawned Cherry, clinging to his arm.

"This is the place, Baby Girl; El Nido, and not much of a place!" her husband told her. "That's the Hotel McKinley, over there where the lights are! We stay there tonight and drive out to the mine tomorrow. I'll manage the bags, but don't you stumble!"

She was wide-awake now, looking alertly about her at the dark streets of the little town. Mud squelched beneath their feet, planks tilted. Beside Martin, Cherry entered the bright, cheerful lobby of a cheap hotel where men were smoking and spitting. She was beside him at the desk and saw him write on the register, "J. M. Lloyd and wife." The clerk pushed a key across the counter; Martin guided her to a rattling elevator.

She had a fleeting thought of home; of Dad reading before the fire, of the little brown room upstairs, with Alice, slender in her thin nightgown, yawning over her prayers. A rush of reluctance—of strangeness—of something like terror smote her. She fought the homesickness down resolutely; everything would seem brighter tomorrow, when the morning and the sunshine came again.

There was a brown and red carpet in the oblong of the room, and a brown bureau, and a wide iron bed with a limp spread, and a peeling brown washstand with a pitcher and basin. The boy lighted a flare of electric lights which made the chocolate and gold wallpaper look like one pattern in the light and another in the shadow. A man laughed in the adjoining room; the voice seemed very near.

Cherry had never been in a hotel of this sort before. It seemed to her cheap and horrible; she did not want to stay in this room, and Martin, tipping the boy and asking for ice-water, seemed somehow a part of this new strangeness and crudeness. She began to be afraid that he would think she was silly, presently, if she said her prayers as usual.

In the morning Martin hired a phaeton, and they drove out to the mine. Cherry had had a good breakfast and was wearing a new gown; they stopped another phaeton on the long, pleasant drive and Martin said to the fat man in it:

"Mr. Bates, I want to make you acquainted with my wife."

"Pleased to meet you, Mrs. Lloyd!" said the fat man, pleasantly. Martin told Cherry, when they passed him, that that was the superintendent of the mine, and seemed pleased at the encounter. Presently Martin put his arm about her and the bay horse dawdled along at his own sweet will, while Martin's deep voice told his wife over and over again how adorable and beautiful she was and how he loved her.

Cherry listened happily, and for a little while the old sense of pride and achievement came back—she was married; she was wearing a plain gold ring! But after a few days that feeling vanished forever and instead it began to seem strange to her that she had ever been anything else than Martin's wife.

For several days she and Martin laughed incessantly and praised each other incessantly, while they experimented with cooking and ate delicious gypsy meals.

By midwinter Cherry had settled down to the business of life, buying bacon and lard and sugar and matches at the store of the mine, cooking and cleaning, sweeping, and making beds. She still kissed Martin good-by every morning and met him with an affectionate rush at the door when he came home, and they played Five Hundred evening after evening after dinner, quarreling for points and laughing at each other, while rain sluiced down on the porch. But sometimes she wondered how it had all come about, wondered what had become of the violent emotions that had picked her out of the valley home and established her here, in this strange place, with this man she had never seen a year ago.

Of these emotions little was left. She still liked Martin, she told herself, and she still told him that she loved him, and in such an association as theirs there can be no liking, after thoughts rarely rested on him; she was either thinking of the prunes that were soaking, the firewood that was running low, the towels that a wet breeze was blowing on the line; or she was far away, drifting in vague realms where feelings entirely strange to this bare little mining camp and this hungry, busy, commonplace man, held sway.

The first time that she quarreled with Martin she cried for an entire day, with the old childish feeling that somehow her crying mattered, somehow her abandonment would help to straighten affairs. The cause of the quarrel was a trifle; her father had sent her a Christmas check and she immediately sent to a San Francisco shop for a clock that had taken her fancy months before.

Martin, who had chanced to be pressed for money, although she did not know it, was thunderstruck upon discovering that she had actually disposed of fifty dollars so lightly. For several days a shadow hung over their intercourse, and when the clock came, as large as a banyo, gilded and quaint, he broke her heart afresh by pretending not to admire it.

But on Christmas eve he was delayed at the mine and Cherry, smitten suddenly with the bitterness of having their first Christmas spoiled in this way, sat up for him, huddled in her silk wrapper by the air-tight stove. She was awakened by feeling herself lowered tenderly into bed and raised warmly to clasp his neck and they kissed each other.

The next day they laughed at the clock together, and after that peace reigned for several weeks. But it was inevitable that another quarrel should come and then another; Cherry was young and undisciplined, perhaps not more selfish than other girls of her age, but self-centered and unreasonable. She had to learn self-control and she hated to control herself. She had to economize when poverty possessed neither picturesqueness nor interest. They were always several weeks behind in the payment of domestic bills, and these recurring reminders of money stringency maddened Cherry. Sometimes she summed it up, with angry tears, reminding him that she was still wearing her tattered dress, and had no maid, and never went anywhere.

But she developed steadily. As she grew skilful in managing her little house, she also grew in the art of managing her husband and herself. She became clever at avoiding causes of disagreement; she listened, nodded, agreed, with a willing heart, and had the satisfaction of having Martin's viewpoint over the next day, or the next hour, to meet her own secret conviction. Martin seemed satisfied, and all their little world accepted her as a matter of course. But under it all Cherry knew that something young and irresponsible and confident in her had been killed. She never liked to think of the valley, of the fogs and the spokes of sunlight under the redwood aisles, of Alice and the dogs and the dreamy evenings by the fire. And especially she did not like to think of that eighteenth birthday, and herself thrilling and ecstatic because the strange young man from Mrs. North's had stared at her, in her sticky apron, with so new and disturbing a smile in his eyes.

CHAPTER V.

So winter passed at the mine and at the brown house under the shadow of Catalpa. Alice still kept her bedroom windows open, but the rain tore in, and Anne protested at the ensuing stains on the pantry ceiling. Cherry's wedding, once satisfactorily over, was a cause of great satisfaction to her sister and cousin. They had stepped back duly, to give her the center of the stage; they had admired and congratulated; had helped her in all hearty generosity. And now

that she was gone they enjoyed their own lives again and cast over her the glamour that novelty and distance never fail to give. Cherry, married and keeping house and managing affairs, was an object of romantic interest. The girls surmised that Cherry must be making friends; that everyone must admire her; that Martin would be rich some day, without doubt.

Cherry wrote regularly, now and then assuring them that she was the same old Cherry. She described her tiny house right at the mine, and the long sheds of the plant, and the bare big building that was the men's boarding-house. Martin's associates brought her trout and ducks, she wrote; she and Martin had driven three hundred miles in the superintendent's car; she was preparing for a card party.

"Think of little old Cherry going off on week-end trips with three men!" Alice would say proudly. "Think of Cherry giving a party!" Anne perhaps would make no comment, but she often felt a pang of envy. Cherry seemed to have everything.

Suddenly, without warning, there was a newcomer in the circle, a sleek-headed brown-haired little man known as Justin Little.

He had been introduced at some party to Anne and Alice; he called; he was presently taking Anne to a lecture. Anne now began to laugh at him and say that he was "too ridiculous," but she did not allow any one else to say so. On the contrary, she told Alice at various times that his mother had been one of the old Maryland Percees, and his great-grandfather was mentioned in a book by Sir Walter Scott, and that one had to respect the man, even if one didn't choose to marry him.

"Marry him!" Alice had echoed in simple amazement. Marry him—what was all this sudden change in the household when a man could no sooner appear than some girl began to talk of marriage? Stupefied, Alice watched the affair progress.

"I don't imagine it's serious," her father said on an April walk. Peter,



"I Don't Imagine It's Serious," Her Father Said on an April Walk.

tramping beside them, was interested but silent.

"My dear father," the girl protested. "Have you listened to them? They've been contending for weeks that they were just remarkably good friends—that's why she calls him 'Freem'!"

"Ah—I see!" the doctor said mildly, as Peter's wild laugh burst forth. "But now," Alice pursued, "she's told him that she cannot be what he wishes, that she had better not meet."

"Poor Anne!" the old doctor commented.

"Poor nothing! She's having the time of her life," her cousin said unfeelingly. "She told me today that she was afraid that she had checked one of the most brilliant careers at the bar."

"I had no idea of all this!" the doctor confessed, amazed. "I've seen the young man—noticed him about. Well—well—well! Anne, too!"

In June came the blisful hour in which Anne, all blushes and smiles, could come to her uncle with a dutiful message from the respectfully adoring Justin. Their friendship, said Anne, had ripened into something deeper.

"Justin wants to have a frank talk with you, uncle," Alice said. "and of course I'm not to go until you are sure you can spare me and unless you feel that you can trust him utterly!"

Anne's engagement cups were ranged on the table where Cherry had stood, and where Cherry had talked of a coffee-colored ruffled silk dress, and the merits of a "smart but handsome blue tulle-trimmed."

The wedding was to be in September, not quite a year after Cherry's wedding. Alice wrote her sister pages about it, always ending with the emphatic declaration that Cherry must come down for the wedding.

Cherry was homesick. She dreamed continually of the cool, high valley, the scented aisles of the deep forest, the mountain rearing its rough summit to the pale blue of summer skies. June passed; July passed; it was hot at the "Emmy Younger." August came in on a furnace breath; Cherry felt headachy, languid and half sick all the time. Martin had said that he could not possibly get away, even for the week of Anne's wedding, but Cherry began to wonder if he would let her go alone.

Continued next week

Oman and Its People



Native Women of Oman.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

But a step from lands first and longest known in the history of the world—Egypt, Babylon, Palestine—Arabia remains one of the world's most unknown regions. And in one of its least known corners is the independent state of Oman. Historically, politically and geographically, Oman has always been isolated from the rest of Arabia. Ever since the days of the caliphate, so far as communication with other Arabs is concerned, Oman was practically an island, with a sea of water on two sides and a sea of sand—the great Arabian desert—on the other. As a result, the people are even more primitive in their habits than the Arabs generally; and only recently have other towns than Muscat, the capital, opened their eyes to the world.

Oman is a relatively narrow strip of coast, bowed around the irregular eastern tip of Arabia. To the north-west it extends half way along the southern shore of the Persian gulf, into the head of which empty the historic Tigris and Euphrates rivers. From there it extends in a crooked, unbroken strip of varying width for nearly 1,000 miles, its southwestern extremity reaching almost to the mid point of the flaring south shore of the Arabian peninsula.

The state has an area of 82,000 square miles, almost twice that of Pennsylvania. Although generally accepted statistics place the population at 800,000, Colonel Miles, who has seen more of the interior than any other recent traveler, estimates it at over 1,000,000. The capital, Muscat, and the adjoining town of Mutrah, have together about 25,000 inhabitants. The ancient capital, Rustaq, which is inland, declined in importance after the Portuguese, during the remarkable growth of their colonial power in the sixteenth century, pushed around the Cape of Good Hope and thence westward and eastward, occupying Muscat. The Portuguese remained in possession of this metropolis of Oman from 1503 until the middle of the seventeenth century.

Was Almost an Empire.

The conquerors of Oman who gave it its present ruling family came from Yemen on the other side of Arabia, Ahmed bin Sa'ed, the leader, captured Muscat in 1741. The present sultan and imam, who came to the throne in 1913, is a descendant of this eighteenth century conqueror.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century, before European powers had determined upon the almost complete parcelling out of Africa, Oman was almost an empire. It extended over a large part of Arabia, the islands to the north of Arabia in the Persian gulf, a strip of the southern coast of Persia, and a strip of the Indian ocean coast of Africa from the northeastern point near the entrance to the Red sea almost half way to the Cape of Good Hope. This African territory, including Zanzibar, comprised large parts of what later became Italian Somaliland, British East Africa and German East Africa. It also included the important island of Socotra at the mouth of the Gulf of Aden, now under British control.

At that time the slave trade was flourishing, and it was the Arabs of Oman who explored the great interior of Africa long before the days of Speke and Livingston. On the death in 1850 of Oman's "Alexander," the Sultan Sa'ed, the empire began to break up, one son becoming sultan of Zanzibar and another sultan of the Arabian territory. Subsequently all Arabian possessions outside Arabia were lost, except a few islands in the Persian gulf. About this time Oman came under the virtual protection of Great Britain through the Indian government, and a British consul and political agent has since been maintained at Muscat.

One of the most picturesque parts of Oman is the so-called Pirate coast, just within the great point of land which almost closes the mouth of the Persian gulf, the sailing ground of Sinbad the Sailor. This region was a base of operation for pirates as troublesome in the first half of the nineteenth century of the Indian and Persian trade as were the Caribbean pirate nests to the ships that plied between Panama and Europe a century or so earlier. The inhabitants of the Pirate coast were extremely fanatical as well, which added to their trouble-making qualities. British gunboats, with the assistance of Indian forces put an end to the depredations, and the one-time pirates of this region have now mostly turned to pearl diving for a living.

Trip Through the Country.

A journey from the Pirate coast across the base of the great point of Oman to Sohar or some of the adjacent ports, a trip of about 100 miles, gives an excellent idea of the back country of this little-known state. Caravans making this trip usually travel at night and rest under whatever shade may be found during the day. On the second day one passes villages and cultivated fields and at night sleeps surrounded by thousands of sheep and goats, driven in by Bedouin herders from their mountain pastures. Even among these shepherds one finds riders, and colporteurs sell books wherever the camels halt long enough to strike a bargain. In entering the narrow pass of Illita, the guides go ahead mounted, with rifles loaded and cocked.

Travelers are not troubled with the heat at night, but during the day it is intense, and it is refreshing to come to an oasis (common in this part of Oman), where water bursts from a big spring, and trees and flowers grow in luxury. In the mountainous parts of Oman the roads run almost invariably along the wady beds; sometimes these are sandy water courses; again deep, rocky ravines or broad, fertile valleys. Vegetation generally is tolerably abundant. Tamarisks, oleanders, euphorbias, and acacias are the most common trees and shrubs.

Some of It Unexplored.

Although some explorers have reached the edge of the Oman desert, all the country beyond is still largely terra incognita. No one has ever made the journey beyond the range of mountains or solved the mystery of western Oman, which is still a blank on the best maps; nor is anything known of the land 100 miles southwest of Muscat save by Arab hearsay.

The most populous and fertile district of the highlands of Oman is Jebel Akhbar, which is also the best known. The fertility of this region is wonderful and in striking contrast with the barren rocks of so large a part of the coast. With a semi-tropical climate, an elevation of 3,000 to 5,000 feet, and abundant springs, the wadis and oases of Oman have awakened the delight and amazement of every traveler who has ventured to explore them. Water, the priceless treasure in all Arabia, here issues in perennial streams from many rocky cliffs, and is most carefully husbanded by the ingenuity of the people for wide irrigation by means of canals or water-courses called falaj.

Except along the Pirate coast the Arabs of Oman are remarkably free from fanaticism, simple in their habits, and wonderful in their hospitality. Most of them belong to the Asha'iri sect, which has many beliefs in common with Christianity.

Did She See It?
He (telling a joke)—Do you see the point?
She—If it's what I think it is I don't, and you're no gentleman.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

DIPLOMATS AND TRUTHFULNESS

It is just as easy to figure out the future of the Armament Conference in China as in any other language. For the first time in the history of Washington one of its great banks has carried display advertising in the daily newspapers, printed in Chinese. This likely indicates that a good deal of Chinese money has been brought in, and that the bank wishes to show its respect for it by including it among its deposits. Admiral Teal of China, told an attentive audience at the American University, how diplomats are to be regarded. "A diplomat is a man sent abroad to lie for his country," he observed, to which he added that he believed that "there are Americans in that class." But this great Chinaman expressed the hope that the day of the lying diplomat is drawing to a close, and he paid a wonderful tribute to former Ambassador Anson Burlingame, who was sent from the United States to China many years ago. The remarkable fairness of Mr. Burlingame in all matters impressed himself upon the Chinese so that they expressed a desire that he might be their own Ambassador to the United States. Referring to the earliest period of the century Admiral Teal told how Benjamin Franklin in his homespun, was the most respected diplomat in the whole corps at Paris, even though he was the worst dressed. The affairs of China are of immense importance in the conference since it is a part of the program to discuss the affairs of the Far East, with the hope that the shackles of oppression may be shook off.

THE UNITED STATES AS HOST

The opening of the Conference finds Washington in rather a hopeful mood. It is the general rule born of experience in the world's greatest political city, to regard every international affair with a good deal of skepticism until the matters in hand are definitely shaped. With all the promises that stand out in the early developments of the Conference, there is, nevertheless, the knowledge that when the United States entered into negotiations for a world peace at Paris that all signs were as favorable as they are at this second gathering of the diplomats, who are expected to tell the truth for their nations instead of "lying for their country." The United States is the host at this Conference and the other Governments are going to first try to shape their views to meet our own.

AFTER THE POLITE PRELIMINARIES

After the preliminaries Japan will take its place in the center of the Armament Conference carpet, and offer its answer to the demand that she must revise her policies, both as to armament, and the extension of her dominion throughout the Far East. Those idealists who at first thought that this was to be a "disarmament" Conference have been rudely awakened to the fact that the United States proposes to keep up a rather vigorous policy of increasing its armament so that when a five million dollar battleship is used as a target, as was the case recently, that there will be more modern vessels to take its place. A London correspondent, now in Washington, remarked that the question of how far the United States is willing to go in taking its place in international relations stands at the root of the success of the Conference. There is no lack of challenge on the part of the foreigners in saying that the United States rather ungraciously backed out of its agreements made at Paris. In a very polite way they voice their pleasure in the fact that the United States has been selected for the second international parley, because they feel that agreements reached in Washington are likely to be more merely signed, but ratified. With this insistent demand growing out of the Conference it is quite possible that the United States may stand with Japan in the center of the carpet, and our nation will be asked to show why it called the Conference unless it proposes to assume the obligations resulting from it. Great Britain will also have to give an account of herself, and the mother country is very apt to find herself between two fires when she takes her place on the carpet to explain the contradictory obligations that she has assumed with the yellow race and the United States.

IN HOLIDAY ATTITUDE

Washington has put on its best holiday attire for the Conference, and the intelligent people in the city are speculating with a keen eye as to whether or not the United States will be able to stand the strain of all the nations which are most generously and magnificently displayed everywhere. They have changed their minds about the early days of excitement during the war. One lady who proudly boasts that her ancestor was John Hancock, the first signer of the Declaration of Independence, thought a certain flag most appropriately belonging to the Chinese shunks, "because there are a lot of checks on it."

TAXES AND TARIFF

After a terrific legislative struggle the tax revision bill has finally passed the Senate. Many changes were made in the House draft, and these will all be thrashed out in conference between the two bodies, after which the bill will become a law. The bill in its present form will yield about \$2,330,000,000.

and it will reduce taxes nearly \$750,000,000 in the next fiscal year. Many of the "nuisance" taxes have been cut out, and the maximum rates on personal incomes have been changed. The House reached the maximum from 65 per cent to 32 per cent, and at the instance of the so-called agricultural bloc in the Senate the maximum was raised to 50 per cent. A compromise will be reached somewhere between these two figures. In the present state of business the new tax bill is regarded as a temporary measure, and in time as things get back more and more to "normalcy" it is going to be necessary for Congress to arrange a more permanent piece of legislation.

As the new tax bill passes from the limelight in Congress there is ushered into view the tariff. The man who wrote jingles about the things we have with us always, should have included the "tariff." Of course the old tariff bill created by the Democrats was unsatisfactory to the present administration, which promptly resurrected the previous Republican bill, and made it an "emergency" measure. From time to time the period of its reign has been extended, and now it has finally been made to continue "until otherwise provided by law." Sheep raisers have been raising a merry protest on Capitol Hill by insisting that the Republican tariff makers who promised a bill last March, finish their task. They assert that unless adequate protection for their industry is granted it will be folly to spend further Federal funds on irrigation projects, as it will be useless to provide grazing lands for sheep and cattle that cannot be sold. Similar complaints come from those interested in other industries.

TARIFF BILL IN THE SPRING

The tariff bill is not violating any of the Senate's speed regulations, and although it has long been through the House, there is such a divergence of opinion about tariff laws—partly due to wartime results, that even the Republicans of the Senate want to make the measure over to a very large degree. Senator McCumber of North Dakota fixes February 1 as the earliest possible date for a new tariff bill. The Senator's colleagues will likely say that he is an optimist, for it is not believed in Washington that there will be a new tariff bill before Spring. Next year in the Congressional elections we will hear all about the new creation; for it is around tariff debates that the "off-year" elections revolve. A new tariff bill placed in operation in the Spring will be in a state of confusion along about November, and the Democrats are counting fondly and expectantly on this fact. On such circumstances many fond hopes have been shattered.

HONORS FOR WILSON

Official and private Washington has extended fine personal compliments to former President Woodrow Wilson in connection with the ceremonies that have been held in the Capital during this month. The tribute of citizens to "a wounded soldier" consisted largely in the assembling at Mr. Wilson's front door of large numbers of citizens, following the ceremony incident to the burial of the unknown soldier. It was a gracious compliment to the illustrious citizen.

NEW PLANT AT SKOWHEGAN OPENED BY CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY

The capacity of the new hydro-electric plant at Skowhegan has been increased nearly 50 per cent by the completion on Saturday, Nov. 12, of the dam across the north channel of the Kennebec River just 2 1/2 months after the work was started.

This is a feat, that for uniqueness and ingenuity of design, rapidity of construction, and quality of workmanship has never been equalled in this state.

During the latter part of August of this year W. H. Wyman, General Manager, realizing that if the Central Maine Power Company was to maintain its wonderful record of supplying electric power to any user in any part of our territory at any time, it would be necessary to compensate for the loss of power due to the unimpaired water condition by increasing the operating head on the new plant at Skowhegan.

Orders for this work were given the Construction Department of the Central Maine Power Company on the evening of August 25, of this year, and at six thirty the full working W. H. Wyman, Construction Dept., had 60 men at work. Plans had already been completed by the Engineering Department under the direction of J. A. Leonard, Designing and Constructing Engineer of the Central Maine Power Co., and on the evening of the orders for the work was started, a progress schedule was made calling for the completion of the work on Nov. 14, just 2 1/2 months away.

Schedules of materials were prepared and on the day following the start all orders for stone, cement, lumber, structural steel, steel girders, Taintor Gates, gate hoists and all the multi-tudinous details required for construction work of this magnitude were ordered. So efficiently did the purchasing department operate, that in spite of short notice, the work was not held up a single minute from lack of supplies or material.

The new north channel dam, owing to the difficult conditions to be provided for, is of extremely novel design. The Kennebec River at Skowhegan has a record of the enormous flow in flood times, of 150,000 cubic feet per second. The dam is located in the heart of a busy and prosperous city and the banks of the river are bordered with thriving factories, expensive business blocks, and handsome homes, which must at any cost, be protected from damage by floods. It was, therefore, necessary to maintain the same sized channel for the flood flows that existed under the old conditions and at the same time carry the water level under ordinary river flow at the highest possible point, so that every ounce of power in the river could be utilized.

A portion of the old dam had been rebuilt in 1907 by replacing the old timber crib with a heavy concrete spillway. This concrete work was utilized by constructing on its concrete pier heavily reinforced with steel at intervals of 40 feet, these piers, carrying a concrete bridge. As the water level had to be restored to its original condition at high water but raised 12 feet at low water, a removable dam 12 feet high was suspended from this bridge. This movable dam (and it should be remembered that a 12 foot dam as ordinarily built of stone or concrete is quite a dam) can be lifted clear of the concrete crest of the old dam and allowed to swing down stream permitting the flood waters to flow beneath. This is accomplished by hanging heavy steel I beams, called stanchions, from the bridge, the stanchions in turn supporting timber flashboards of the required height.

Following the stanchion section near the center of the river the log sluice of the old dam was located. During a hundred years millions of heavy logs had gone through this sluice on their way to the mills farther down stream, and the logs and the falling water to the log had gauged out a hole from the solid rock sixty feet wide and over 20 feet deep. To have filled this hole with a solid gravity dam would have involved a concrete structure nearly fifty feet wide on the base. To avoid such an expensive structure, a graceful but sturdy arch of sixty feet span was thrown across this gap. The use of this arch saved hundreds of yards of concrete and weeks of time, while in no way impairing the strength of the dam.

Next to the arch, across the main channel of the river, is a concrete spillway 170 feet long.

This spillway is fitted with heavy oak flashboards, bound with iron, and hinged to the crest of the dam in such manner that upon approach of the floods, they can be folded flat upon the crest, allowing the full area of the channel to be utilized for the passages of floods and ice. To raise and lower these very large flashboards sections, each the size of a barn door, a wire cable nearly three inches in diameter has been stretched between the abutments of the dam. Upon this cable travels a car containing the operator and also an electric hoist. By this means the flashboard sections can always be operated no matter what the depth of the water flowing over the dam may be.

Next to the flashboard section and adjoining the shore have been installed two flood gates that are probably the largest in New England. These gates are each 28 feet wide, the width of an ordinary city house, and would reach to the second story window sills, being 17 feet high. They will together when fully open discharge 8000 cubic feet per second, more than twice the ordinary flow of the river. These gates are of the type known as Taintor gates, and instead of sliding in a vertical groove like ordinary gates, are a section of a horizontal cylinder, provided with heavy steel radial arms projecting down stream which are pivoted to steel pivots 6 inches in diameter, imbedded in concrete. By means of this construction the enormous pressure of the water on the surface of the gate, nearly 250,000 pounds, is carried on the pivots and the only friction to overcome in lifting the gate is the very small amount caused by the bronze bearing of the arms revolving around the pivots.

These gates are operated by electric motors and the mere throwing of a lever by a child will lift or lower these massive barriers.

Central Maine Power Co. feels a justified pride in its designing and construction departments could handle such a remarkable piece of work in record time, and at a cost somewhat under the estimate.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed conservator of the estate of Ellen P. Kimball in the County of Oxford, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against said Kimball are directed to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HANNO A. PACKARD, Bethel, Maine, 11-3-21

Items for the Citizen positively must be in our office not later than 5 P. M., Wednesday mornings to insure insertion in the paper.

The Test of True Love

By FREDERICK CLARKE.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

"I'll walk home with you, Dick," said Frank Enyles to his friend Richard Talbot, and started away with him from Miss Landis' door. At the corner of the block he stopped and wrung his friend's hand violently.

"I congratulate you, old man," he said warmly. "I think your fiancée is one of the finest girls I've ever met—and just suited to you, too, and I bet your married life will be one long dream of paradise."

Talbot did not reply, and his friend, mortified by his coldness, accompanied him in silence. Talbot was thinking bitterly of his folly—his absolute folly. It was too late to withdraw with honor now. The wedding was only one month away. And during the past two weeks he had come to realize that he had made the mistake of his life.

He had thought Elsie Landis all that could be desired in any woman until—until he had met Edith Spinner.

Honor forbade him to speak; but the pressure of their hands when they met must have betrayed them to each other. They had met three times only—and he was head over heels in love with Edith.

He thought over his future that night. He could not withdraw.

He rose up after a sleepless night, resolved to give Elsie the chance to reconsider. It was not until eight o'clock that evening that he found himself in Elsie's presence.

Their greeting was commonplace enough: The handshake, the kiss, and even that seemed perfunctory. Talbot sat down.

"Richard," said his fiancée, looking at him curiously, "do you know you have been acting in a very odd manner lately?"

"How is that?" he stammered.

"You haven't seemed to love me as much as you used to," she stammered.

"I have been thinking—O, Richard, don't you care for me?"

A moment later and she was on her knees at his side, her arms around him, weeping.

"Elsie!" exclaimed Richard, miserably, "I—I love you—"

"You won't love me when I have told you something," she sobbed.

"Tell me and see," said he. He could think of nothing better to say.

"I have been untrue to you," she sobbed. "I don't mean that I've kissed anybody else. No, but—O, Richard, you are so simple and noble, you would never understand. Well, I—I had been wondering whether our marriage was going to be happy. It had begun to seem so ordinary, our love. And then I met a man—just two weeks ago. He fascinated me and—and I loved him more than you, dear—"

Richard sat up very straight. This was a turning of the tables with a vengeance.

"We never told each other," she went on, weeping bitterly. "I felt that we ought not to be married until you knew—and I didn't dare to tell you until today."

"Why today?" inquired Richard kindly.

"Because he is married now," sobbed Elsie. "He got married yesterday. And he had been engaged to her for a whole year—just think of that! He had just been flirting with me and I—fooling me. And then a sudden revelation came over me and I knew that it was you I had loved all the time. Richard, can you ever forgive me or shall I give you back your ring?"

"Who was the man?" inquired Richard, conscious of an odd sense of helplessness jealousy.

"Nobody you know, Richard," she answered. "So it wouldn't do you any good to tell you his name. But I'll tell you whom he married. I believe you met her once. It was a Miss Spinner."

"Edith Spinner?" he shouted.

"Yes, Richard. She is said to be a dreadful flirt. Why, what is the matter?"

"Come here, Elsie," said Richard. "Do you know I have been fancying myself in love with Edith?"

"You, Richard? Since we were engaged! Why, how dared you?"

"I didn't!" she cried. "It was purely imagination. I just feared that we mightn't be quite suited to each other and—"

"That's what I did," said Richard. "You never kissed her, Dick?"

"Never!" he said, looking her in the eyes, and then suddenly he drew her upon his knee and kissed her.

"Elsie, darling, shall we start over again?"

"Yes, Richard," she answered, raising her lips to his. "But—you're quite sure that you never kissed her, Dick?"

Maintaining One's Dignity.

"Should a golf player have a sense of humor?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Dubwaite. "He should at least be able to laugh pleasantly at his own snickers, thus creating the impression that while he may not be much of a golf player he has other accomplishments that would elicit applause if he cared to show them."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Some Phrases Wouldn't Sound Well.

One of the most interesting of recent American inventions is the phonograph safe lock, which will open only when the owner of the safe repeats through the keyhole a phrase that has been recorded previously from his own voice.—Brooklyn Eagle.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them

This is a purely local event. It took place in Bethel. Not in some faraway place. You are asked to investigate it. Asked to believe a citizen's word; To confirm a citizen's statement.

Any article that is endorsed at home is more worthy of confidence. Than one you know nothing about. Endorsed by unknown people.

S. J. Haselton, Chapman St., Bethel, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly all right and I can recommend them. I had a severe spell of rheumatism trouble and after I began to get better, my kidneys showed signs of disorder. My left leg was drawn up and very painful. Backache annoyed me considerably, too. Someone advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, so I went to Bossman's Drug Store and got three boxes. When I had finished taking Doan's, I was relieved."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Haselton had. Foster-McIlburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

ARCOLA

The only hot water heat at moderate cost. Call and see it.

ONE PIPE FURNACES

Three of the best makes

Ruberoid, Strip Shingles

Upon Board

Let us make your STORM WINDOWS to close up that cold porch. We also make STORM DOORS and most anything else you might need. Call and talk it over.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

Graphite.

Down to 1850 graphite was obtained chiefly from the Borrowdale mine in Cumberland, England. Since then a supply has been drawn from eastern Siberia; from Ticonderoga, New York state; Buckingham, Quebec; and Bohemia. Graphite is also produced in Ceylon, and Madagascar. Artificial graphite is also being manufactured.

Large Victory.

Begin with all this, as a small defeat that means large victory.—James Lane Allen.

FARM FOR SALE

120 acres; 2 story house with ell and shed, barn 40x75, all connected, in good condition, with never failing water supply, bath, hot and cold water, individual drinking buckets for cattle. Cuts 35 tons hay, good pasture, good wood lot, smooth fields, 125 bearing apple trees, small fruit, strawberries and raspberries, on main road, in thrifty farming community, near neighbors. Telephone and R. F. D., 1 1/2 miles from South Paris village. Price, \$7,500. Including whole equipment of farm machinery, 17 cows, 2 heifers and hay. Half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS, Real Estate Dealer

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

When you are ready to store your battery leave it at Herrick Bros. Co. Garage. Batteries will be stored at the Willard Service Station at Rumford, where they will receive expert attention by people who specialize in the battery business.

Frost Battery Service, Rumford, Maine.

LOCAL AGENTS

Herrick Bros. Co.

Bethel, Maine

Willard

TRADE MARK, REGISTERED

When you are ready to store your battery leave it at Herrick Bros. Co. Garage. Batteries will be stored at the Willard Service Station at Rumford, where they will receive expert attention by people who specialize in the battery business.

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Frost Battery Service, Rumford, Maine.

LOCAL AGENTS

Herrick Bros. Co.

Bethel, Maine

Willard

TRADE MARK, REGISTERED

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products. STEPHEN E. ABBOTT, Maplehurst, R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine 4-29-21

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred French Poodle dog, 9 months old. Inquire at Apollo Lunch, Bethel. 10-27-21

FOR SALE—Aucona cockerels, both single and rose combs. Price \$4.00 and \$5.00 during November. Inquire of H. A. Sweeney, Sunday River, Me. 11-3-21

FOR SALE—Pure Bred Holstein Bull 8 months old, eligible for registry. A bargain if sold at once. Inquire of Robert Hastings, Bethel, Maine. 11-10-21

FOR SALE—Good quality dry hardwood. Leave orders at Fred Clark's or at the Citizen office, Bethel, Maine. 11-10-21

WANTED—A kitchen woman. Apply at Maple Inn, Bethel, Maine. 11-10-21

NOTICE—Customers desiring large fancy roasting chickens for Thanksgiving please leave orders early. W. C. Bryant, Bethel, Me. 11-10-21

FOR SALE—Fitted stove wood. Inquire of L. A. Hall, Bethel, Me. 11-10-21

LOST—Tool chest and suit case between Bethel and Norway, Thursday. Name Philip Wight was on chest. Finder please return to Philip Wight, Green St., Norway, Me. 11-17-21

LOST—Between Bethel and Hanover, a small wheel belonging on a wheel chair. If found return to Mrs. H. H. Bean, Bethel, Me.

NOTICE

Whereas, my wife, Etta Maxim, has left my bed and board, I hereby forbid anyone to harbor or trust her on my account after this date.

WALTER E. MAXIM, Locke's Mills, Maine, Nov. 10, 1921. 11-10-21

Large Victory.

Begin with all this, as a small defeat that means large victory.—James Lane Allen.

Harry Kessell of was a guest of Mrs. Fred family, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Ro closed their home and gone N. H., for the winter.

Mrs. Harriet Olney, who spending a short vacation, returned home Thursday.

Miss Muriel Park of spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park.

Miss Dorothy Parsons was guest of her schoolmates, L. Fred and Phyllis Bartlett.

Mrs. Harry Lyon and daughters of Grover Hill were guests at the Haggood farm.

Miss Marion Parsons was of her grandfather, G. J. W. family a few days this week.

The grammar school has the Thanksgiving recess and has gone to their homes.

Mr. A. C. Adams and family moved from their farm above to their house on Spring.

A large crowd attended a ball held at Orange Hall, ending under the auspices of the Guard.

Miss Marian Mansfield, who school in Portsmouth, spending her vacation with Mrs. Edna Mansfield.

Miss Marion Everett, who the guest of her sister, J. Chapman, and family for several weeks, returned to Boston, Saturday.

Miss Annie Moran, who the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will for several weeks, returned home in Haverhill, Mass., Saturday.

Its splendid baking quality makes it the favorite in your kitchen. Try it. J. B. Fanny, Distributors.

The Crochet Club held a meeting Thursday evening at Mrs. Philip Chapman's, the courtesy of friends anticipated for transportation.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Lov Wednesday for Sanford Thanksgiving with their daughter, Packard, and family. From will go to Fellsme, Fla., to winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark ten day morning for Fullerton, Cal. where they will spend the winter. They will visit their wife, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sharen, Pa.

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BETHEL AND

Mrs. Hibbard is visiting South Paris.

Mrs. Perley Flint was in Lewistown, Wednesday.

The rain and fog of most of the snow off.

The Academy closed the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Adda Conner is living in South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard in Lewistown, Wednesday.

Mr. Ralph Young is at his home in town.

The Women's Club met with Mrs. Fred W.

Mrs. Aggie Parlin has where she expects to spend.

Mr. Ray York has moved into the Godwin house on.

Mr. R. J. Sawyer of Houghton, Me., a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles week end guests at the hotel.

Mr. Millard Clough has one-pipe furnace in his hill.

Mrs. Frank Kendall and Sanborn were in Bryant Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. moved into the rent over harbor shop.

Mrs. Harry Kessell of was a guest of Mrs. Fred family, Tuesday.